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## | *Editor's Notes*

□ *Your spirited comments on our last issue came in fast and furiously. All but two of the written responses—one signed and somewhat obscene, the others anonymous, including a torn, annotated copy of the magazine—appear in this issue. You might be interested to know that Barnard is not the only one of the Seven Sisters with new perceptions and sensibilities toward the presence—or absence—of black people on the campus. Mount Holyoke and Bryn Mawr Colleges took the spring issues of their alumnae magazines to examine in the former case, the experiences of current black students, and in the latter, those of students and alumnae. Wellesley College's winter issue was devoted to the same theme.*

*Meanwhile, back at the College, there will be three new black faculty members this fall. See page twenty-one for this story.*

□ *Annette Kar Baxter '47 specializes not only in American history, but also in the history of American women. Her reflections on why the history of American women is a legitimate field of study itself are to be found in this issue. See: "Searching for the Lost Sex" on page two.*

□ *Sally Button has just finished her sophomore year at Barnard. In September, she will be a junior at Yale. Twenty-year-old Sally has been a busy girl on Morningside. She was Barnard stringer to the New York Times during her sophomore year; tutored in Harlem for the Columbia College Citizenship Council; wrote for the Barnard Bulletin. She spent two summers in Washington. In 1968, she was in the Cornerstone Project, a student-run program to educate college students and businessmen to the problems of the nation's slums. In 1967, she was an unsalaried intern in the office of her father, Congressman Daniel E. Button, Albany Republican. Sally is a graduate of the Milne School, an experimental high school run in Albany by the State University of New York.*

*Why Yale? She tells you on page seven.*

□ *In covering Reunion this year, we have focused on the activities of the Class of 1944, the 25th Reunion Class. A generation removed from the current crop of college students, the 44s decided to examine the extent of the generation gap. Their questionnaire in this issue tells the story: not much of a gap, as they see it. Maybe 44s' sympathies for the current generation began 25 years ago, when they too, had immediate reason to be concerned with the fate of the world. Their graduation date, June 6, 1944, is not one likely to be forgotten. Those young graduates knew, as they sat and heard speeches and waited for their diplomas, that the invasion of the European continent had begun.*

*Dorothy S. Urman '70, the president of the Undergraduate Association, sees the generation gap from the other side. For the positive point of view so many of you have been demanding, we present an adaptation of her comments to the Class of 1964 at Reunion.—JACQUELINE ZELNIKER RADIN.*

# BARNARD ALUMNAE

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Cover, the Greek Gates in the rain the day of the Spring Festival, and pages fourteen and fifteen by Susan Rennie Ritner '61. Pages eighteen and nineteen by Bob Wendlinger. Pages twenty, twenty-one and all Reunion photographs by Joseph Gazdak. Design by Stanley Mack.

## Searching For the Lost Sex

By Annette Kar Baxter '47

In 1947 the authors of a book entitled *Modern Woman: The Lost Sex* attempted to explore the loss of feminine identity in the modern world. Sometimes, in my own search for the lost sex through history, I have found myself fantasizing how the subject of American Women might be treated by a TV script writer. Compressed into a one-hour spectacular, here would be some sample flashbacks.

Anne Hutchinson, the early colonial heretic, is shown exhorting a crowd of wavering Puritans to seek God according to their own, not their ministers', lights, and then being driven out of Massachusetts Bay (the caption reads "woman challenges religious conformity"); Abigail Adams, wife of President John Adams, is revealed late at night carrying on the secret correspondence with her husband's political enemy and successor, Thomas Jefferson. She defends Adams' career with a logic, incidentally, superior to Jefferson's ("woman chides President").

Next, we are catapulted into the year 1848. In a small town in upstate New York, the Seneca Falls Women's Rights Convention is drawing up its Declaration of Principles, a document with a familiar revolutionary ring. This time it is the entire male sex, not simply George III, being indicted ("woman rewrites Declaration of Independence as feminist propaganda"); Margaret Fuller, transcendentalist colleague of Emerson, exhorts her countrymen to read Goethe ("woman as trans-Atlantic culture-carrier"), and Harriet Beecher Stowe takes time off from raising seven children to cause the Civil War ("woman shapes national destiny").

Then, in rapid succession, the notorious Victoria Woodhull runs for President on the Equal Rights Party platform ("woman mounts Presidential soap box"); Jane Addams establishes her pioneering social settlement at Hull House ("woman treats social disease"); and Carry Nation and her

temperance gang wield their hatchets in a saloon as patrons cower and flee ("woman as battle-axe"). On through the hour, the audience is treated to a cigar-smoking Amy Lowell championing the New Poetry; Margaret Sanger setting up birth control clinics; Gertrude Stein holding open house for American GIs.

Finally, the program is climaxed by Marilyn Monroe, the Peace Marchers, Constance Baker Motley, Margaret Chase Smith, Betty Friedan and Luci Baines Johnson, whose meeting with the Pope under the auspices of her Christian Church father and Episcopalian mother might appropriately round out the theme of religious liberty with which the production began.

Since our television history of American women will, after commercials, permit approximately one minute per episode, it will deal, understandably, if not quite forgivably, in stereotypes. It might be informative, it might conceivably even be amusing, but it won't be history. Not, that is, history complex, often contradictory, sometimes naggingly elusive, at other times defiantly concrete. And how much more pleasurable are mystifying fact and bona fide myth than the synthetic realities of sentiment and caricature.

One of the first shocks to the student of the history of American women is the realization that no one has yet satisfactorily organized the field. Its concerns transcend a manageable minority, a limited region, a specific period, a single idea or theme. How can the chaos threatening every confrontation with the field be averted?

Since the legendary faculty of feminine intuition has never been more than a guise of arrogance, perhaps it can be invoked here to make two unbridled assertions. First, that the history of American women in itself forms a discrete field of study, and second, that it is possible to endow the field with a respectable degree of struc-



ture. The obvious model, lacking any distractions of novelty, is the conventional chronological mold into which the history of our country is usually cast. There the activities of women can be observed against the panorama of national history.

Tentatively, we can see the outlines of their role emerging: Preservers and Disturbers of the Status Quo in the Colonial Period; Women as Helpmeets in the New Nation and Adventurers in the New Land, 1790-1840; the Idyll of Domesticity, 1830-1850; Rebels and Reformers, 1840-1860; the Idealization of the Feminine: Women as Conservators, 1860-1890; the Idealization of the Feminine: Women in their Ordeal of Freedom, 1860-1890; Appropriation of New Fields, 1890-1920; the Twenties and the New Woman; Women, Defeated and Undeclared, 1930-1945; Post-War Culture and the Retreat to the Family, 1945-1960; the Contemporary Dilemma, 1960 and beyond. These, at any rate, seemed reasonable demarcations in working out the syllabus for a new course on "The History of Women in America."

What, you may justifiably ask, is so different about this format from that implied by our TV spectacular? I would have to reply: apart from the mass communications stridency of the former, and the academic propriety of the latter, not, on the surface, very much. But below the surface there are two paramount differences: first, no individual woman is wrenched, at the expense of the truth of her own biography and of the truth of the events of her time, into a symbol of the presumed history of her sex at that period; second, and far more significant, the labels attached to each period are merely hypotheses against which we may test our findings; they are intended not to define or harden or categorize, but to suggest lines of investigation which may ultimately lead away from

the implications of the label itself, perhaps toward a reversal of assumptions and even toward a rearrangement of chronological boundaries. The structure is useful only insofar as it is sufficiently flexible. If it cannot be accommodated to the chaotic history it was designed to sort out and if, therefore, it cannot serve the historian who tentatively imposed it upon his material at the start, we will have to bid it good riddance. Of course, other structural devices might be found. For example, the activities of female rebels of different periods might be compared without regard to chronology. Some interesting questions here are whether there is a characteristically feminine "style" of rebellion, and whether it results in a distinctively feminine component in resulting social change. (The contrast in the attitudes, behavior and goals of Barnard and Columbia militants during the April, 1968 Rebellion suggest there may be.)

As we look into the sources for our historical study we are befuddled by their variety, including, as they do, anthropological studies, statistical charts, works of art, psychiatric monographs, political histories, female apologetics, popular novels, business records, ladies' magazines, local petitions, diaries and love letters. In referring to source material, it may be useful to mention a few secondary works, all of them rather general and, to varying degrees, provocative.

The social historian David M. Potter, in his essay on "American Women and the American Character," far from confirming us in the basic parallelisms with American history we might infer from the plausible structure of our chronological outline, suggests that "some of the major forces that have been at work in American history have impinged upon men and women in differential ways. For instance, . . . the frontier placed a premium upon qualities

of brute strength and a habituation to physical danger which women did not possess in the same degree as men, either for biological or for cultural reasons. The result has been a differential historical experience for American men and American women which must be analyzed if there is any basis to be found for asserting that there are differences in the character types of the two sexes." Note, incidentally, how Potter is hinting at the more universal human questions which might be illuminated by a study of American women in their native setting.

A specific illustration of this can be found in a pioneering modern study of the women's rights movement. We are all inclined to assume that a radical movement, gathering strength as it reaches closer to its goal and enjoying the benefits of a more advanced social milieu, steadily broadens its sympathies. Such was not the case with the woman's suffrage movement, which in the last two decades of the 19th century betrayed considerable prejudice against the lower classes. The earlier leaders were on the whole a far more liberal sisterhood. But, looking into the reasons for the change, we find in a work like Eleanor Flexner's *Century of Struggle. The Woman's Rights Movement in the U.S.*, a clue to this unexpected behavior in the inbred conservatism of the immigrants on the subject of women's proper place. The later generation of suffrage leaders, being human as well as women, were exasperated by immigrant resistance to the notion of granting women the vote. The collision did not bring permanent injury to the suffrage cause. But it warns us that the adoption of a liberal view in one area does not preclude its denial in another.

Examining a recent exercise in revisionism, Robert Riegel's *The Feminists*, we are confronted with a thesis that is diffi-

cult to reconcile with our orthodox notions of what happened to America, and parenthetically to women, in the 19th century. Riegel mischievously holds that the change in the balance of power between the sexes effected by the 19th-century feminists was due not primarily to the conviction with which they held to their ideas, nor to their persuasive impact on others, nor even to more receptive attitudes toward social reform, but rather to the ladies' sheer drive toward power. He reminds one of the old Mae West joke. When someone noticed her new diamond bracelet and exclaimed, "For goodness' sake!," the great lady murmured, "Goodness had nothing to do with it." For Riegel, ideology had nothing to do with it. By systematically uncovering the seamy psychological childhood and adolescence of a number of prominent feminists, Riegel drives home his point that in every era there are instances of militant groups held together by the psychopathic fanaticism of their members. Their craving for personal dominance is cloaked by their dedication to an impersonal idea. In 19th-century America, this historically recurrent group happened to be the feminists. Hardly the most attractive explanation for the growth of the woman's rights movement in America. Until now we may have innocently regarded it as a case study in the annals not of madness, but of the history of reform. Yet it is an explanation possibly useful in understanding current extremist personalities. There is a chance that they too may be agents of reforms that will appear equally bland and inevitable in the restropect of history.

Next we might turn to Christopher Lasch's much admired *The New Radicalism in America, 1889-1963*, a study of the emergence of the 20th century social reformer. In his chapter on Jane Addams, Lasch places the weight of his emphasis on an aspect of Miss Addams' mind

hitherto neglected by many of her admirers. While granting the sincerity of her desire for social amelioration, and the originality and energy with which she executed her ideas, Lasch sees the central impulse of her life as a revulsion against the middle-class imperviousness and sterility of her own background, joined to a secret envy of the "hearty, vulgar social promiscuity of the poor." That this impulse later took the form of a defense of the poor against the unheeding middle-classes and the oppressive capitalists was almost incidental, or perhaps altogether predictable.

Here was no common cause of an expansive feminine heart responding to the call of those less fortunate than herself. Nor was hers an isolated talent miraculously coming up against the ideal vehicle for its expression in the shape of Chicago's slums in the 1880's. No, says Lasch, it was a radical impulse increasingly shared by sensitive children of the middle-class. In the case of Jane Addams, this impulse conflicted with the very bourgeois world she was spurning. Because she experienced an acute conflict of class loyalties, she was superbly equipped to understand the generational conflicts of the immigrant families to whom she was ministering. If we revert for a moment to our structural umbrella, we may be hard pressed to decide whether Miss Addams belongs to the conservators of the 1870-1890 period or to those who simultaneously underwent the ordeal of freedom. For there is a sense in which she truly has a foot in both camps.

No student of the history of American women can be said to have undergone her initiation until she has survived exposure to Leslie Fiedler's *Love and Death in the American Novel*, which purports to get at certain archetypal national truths through the medium of our literature. Fiedler's book interprets the persistent yearning

after innocence as a product of the American's inability to abandon his beloved state of nature and mature into the recognition of sin and responsibility. It is deeply influenced by D. H. Lawrence's *Studies in Classic American Literature*, with its discovery of the suggestive fair maiden—dark lady split in the works of our major writers. According to Fiedler, the American male, in his fear of complexity (for complexity, read interchangeably sex or Europe or history), has had to give final allegiance to the fair lady whose "innocence" serves him as a shield against the "experience" he suspects he is unequal to. This is why, according to Fiedler, "for [Henry] James, certain women, who must be among other things Americans, are innocent by definition and forever."

The tenacity with which Fiedler upholds this view is evident in his interpretation of James' best known short story, *Daisy Miller*. In it, the heroine's characteristically American curiosity and independence of spirit take her to the Colosseum at midnight in the company of Giovanelli, a young and handsome Italian, and in full moonlit view of an eavesdropping fellow American. Though she dies of the malaria contracted during this bit of risqué sightseeing, her moral purity posthumously brings about a new estimate of her actions in the mind of her American critic, now belatedly turned admirer. Fiedler comments: "Daisy is, in short, the prototype of all those young American female tourists who continue to baffle their continental lovers with an innocence not at all impeached, though they have now taken to sleeping with their Giovanellis as well as standing with them in the moonlight. What the European male fails ever to understand is that the American Girl is innocent by definition, *mythically* innocent; and that her purity, therefore, depends upon nothing she does or says." Exploring this theme of the innocent



American girl in certain key works of later writers, Fiedler consolidates his thesis with further distinctions between the Good Bad Girl, whose tainted 20th-century embodiment is Daisy Buchanan of *The Great Gatsby* (her ancestor is Daisy Miller, at heart the fair lady of Hawthorne and Melville) and the Bad Good Girl as she appears, for example, in the Temple Drake of Faulkner's *Sanctuary*.

Extravagant as his literary anthropologizing may at moments seem to us, Fiedler's indefatigable search for female archetypes is directly relevant to the questions the historian asks about American women. When we confront the phenomenon of the 1920's and the New Woman, for instance, who is both buddy and femme fatale, it may be useful in helping to explain her sudden explosion on the scene to recall the long years during which the American male psyche is said by Fiedler to have sustained uneasily two distinct and opposing images of woman. If there is merit to his claim, it follows that reality itself must repeatedly have challenged so simple a juxtaposition. The solution to this cumbersome duality is the flapper, who conveniently combines both halves of the image and spares the American male the discomfort and possible embarrassment of surrendering either.

In searching for the lost sex, it is tempting to follow paths such as I have been marking out, which offer provocation but lead just as surely into speculative territory. There is one dependable alternative: Find out everything you can about a particular woman. Gather your facts with an open mind. And keep your subject unpegged while doing so. I took this conservative course in writing some articles for Radcliffe College's Biographical Dictionary of American Women, the first such undertaking to be carried out under scholarly auspices.

One of my biographical sketches is of Sarah Porter, a 19th-century educator who founded Miss Porter's School; another one is of Isadora Duncan, American dancer. What vastly different lives these two women led! The first, an ascetic, New England spinster who lived quietly almost all of her 87 years in the small town in which she was born and peacefully died. Carefully educated by a loving father, she was religious, righteous, and unquestionably plain. The second, a flamboyant free lover who died violently at 49 after a turbulent life and constant travel. Deserted by her father, and almost totally without formal education, she was atheistic, profligate, impulsive and physically spectacular. At first glance they would seem to require widely spaced pigeonholes in our history. But I am not so sure.

Both, after all, were dedicated to the education of young women, which they regarded in their different ways as a basically moral and even national enterprise. For both, their life's work took precedence over immediate personal fulfillment: in spite of the Isadora legend, she, in fact, never once seriously opted for her emotional life when a conflict arose. Both were intense and self-propelled intellectuals. Both shunned parochialism and became absorbed in the world of European culture, Miss Porter at a distance, but no less devotedly than Isadora. Both possessed the historical imagination which attracted them to the study of ancient Greece. Both were generous and forgiving in their dealings with others—I have found almost no trace of meanness or pettiness marring the record of their daily lives. Both were genuine innovators in their fields, Miss Porter in establishing higher academic goals for women, Isadora in revolutionizing the dance. Both contributed to the growth of the liberal spirit in America, Miss Porter with her elimination of rules, grades and

examinations as barriers to true education, Isadora by freeing the human body to express emotion at new heights of honesty. Finally, in both their public and their private lives, they strove for and achieved, with equal deliberateness, the fusion of style and content that marks the center of their deepest concerns.

Perhaps by now I have said enough to suggest that the search for the lost sex is devious and unpredictable, and so very likely an authentic chapter of history itself. □

# *To Yale, With Hope*

*By Sally Button '71*

Next September, more than 500 young women will converge on New Haven to initiate one of this century's largest nonviolent revolutions. Yale University—as even Dink Stover knows by now—is upsetting its 268-year-old tradition as an all-male undergraduate college by admitting women. Many women's colleges have been feeling shock waves created by the decision. Wellesley and Smith have each lost nearly 50 students, through transfers, to Eli; many colleges have lost untold numbers for future freshman classes.

By joining the trend toward coeducation, Yale is increasing the competition for schools such as Barnard to attract the students they want—and need. The logical question people interested in Barnard might ask a transferring student is "Why are you leaving?"

There are as many answers as there are girls to answer. Maybe some are attracted by the male-female ratio of nearly 14 to 1, or, possibly some are part of an insidious SDS plot to foment discontent at what has been so far one of the calmest campuses in the country.

From discussions with some of the 12 Barnard girls who will be at Yale in the fall, however, I've found mostly logical and sincere motives for their transfers.

One sophomore was especially interested in the special Greek and English major which is offered at Yale, and which she had had to plan for herself at Barnard. Another sophomore found that the Yale residential college system, including close contact with both the faculty and the college deans, provided an atmosphere more congenial to her personality than the frenetic spirit on the Barnard campus. A few confessed that they were transferring mainly to be near their Yale boyfriends.

For myself, and for most with whom I talked, however, there are two major reasons for going to Yale. The challenge and excitement inherent in such a change is enticing. When the letter of

acceptance came in April, and the decision had to be made whether to go or to stay, the prospects of being part of an entirely new program, and being able to set precedents for all future Yale women, were deciding factors. At Barnard, as at any established school, one must drop into the hot spots already stoked for most of what one wants to get done on the campus. At Yale, there may be more of an opportunity in the next few years to generate one's own heat and light.

Coeducation is the other major factor I considered. After being educated in coeducational public schools from kindergarten through high school, I did not think that integrated classes would be an important consideration at college. During my two years at Barnard, however, I've found that an all-girl discussion can be even duller and more frustrating than playing solitaire with a loser. There is a difference in the outlook and approach to problems of men and women, and the dual debates generated in integrated classes are more satisfying, on the whole, because they offer a wider view of the subject. The number of courses at Barnard which are crosslisted with Columbia College is still relatively small, and the amount of time needed to register for other Columbia courses is extreme when compared to the wide-open situation at Yale.

I have been confronted with the proposition that Yale will be more satisfying because of the lack of political uproar on its campus in recent years. Some of the Barnard girls who will be at Yale next year have countered this argument by expressing their dismay at the docility of New Haven, while others express confidence that some sort of conflict will occur there in the next few years. Certainly no one is leaving Barnard because of the confrontations which have taken place lately on Morningside Heights.

What the reaction to Yale of the new "Old Blues" will be in a year is impossible to predict. The culture shock which will

inevitably occur when one switches allegiance from Jake to Eli, or from the West End to Mory's, will be minor compared to the change in both academic and social atmosphere. Our reactions to this new experience will affect not only the success of coeducation at Yale, but the influence of coeducation on colleges across the country, and the responses which schools such as Barnard will make to it. □



# Letters

*Comments on the magazine and the college are welcomed by BARNARD ALUMNAE. Letters, which will be excerpted as space requires, may be sent directly to the editor at 40 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11201. Our next deadline is September 15.*

## Coeducation, Continued

To the Editor: I was pleased to read Robin Friedheim's letter (Spring, 1969) concerning the "unthinkable" question of a Barnard-Columbia merger. While I can appreciate the reluctance on the part of a number of administrators to relinquish something of their feminist heritage, Barnard's future needs far outweigh past commitments. If Barnard is to be a college of continuing academic excellence and intellectual stimulation its education must be made relevant to our contemporary way of life and not become an artifact of past social mores.

Now is the time for a frank discussion of the issues involved in coeducational reform. As a recent graduate I am convinced that the great majority of students feel as I do and would welcome the opportunity to express themselves on this issue, knowing at last someone would listen with an open mind.

The risks involved in such a radical reform surely cannot be greater than those involved in remaining complacent—namely stagnation, apathy and hopeless irrelevance. BONITA GLINE LESNIK '68  
Chicago, Ill.

## On Blacks at Barnard

To the Editor: Thank you for the Spring 1969 issue of your magazine, the most interesting of that has ever reached me. Because of its effect on me I am for the first time since graduating responding—modestly—to the fund drive.

In my day at Barnard, freshmen were routinely assigned Junior Sisters—perhaps the custom is still in practice, and perhaps basically sound. However, by some freak of bad timing, I was one of your average, "alienated" students, although in 1942 the type passed unlabeled if not unscathed. Therefore I started off my campus life unpromisingly by reeling from the institutional assignments at which the new sisterly relationship was designed to unfold.

And now it is some years later and after much huffing and puffing, the inclusion in student ranks of some 80 black undergraduates has become a fact of life at my alma mater. . . . And it appears that a sizable group of these 80 girls have had earlier brushes with institutional welcome committees which has sent them reeling off into a committee of their own, the Barnard Organization of Soul Sisters, who now demand courses, living and eating quarters, and even a diet of their own. This suggestion has shocked the academic "community." In fact one wonders if President Martha Peterson was still in shock when she included among her replies to these demands a conjecture that providing soul food on the cafeteria menu might be too expensive. The President's other remarks, although they excited approval from many white Junior sisters, revived in me an old feeling of futility I used to have when some simple little ineptitude, like a chronic inability to pass any science course, would threaten all the activities most necessary to my liberal arts major. Thus ensnaring me—and my ilk—in a series of bureaucratic confrontations with a composite character we later christened "The Controller's Sister" for lack of a clearer understanding of academic roles.

However, if there is one thing I am supposed to have learned from the 1960's it is that NOTHING in my ilk's experience—liberal, white—can ever enlighten me about black experience, and besides the age gap has nullified my reasoning powers so as to make these flashes of identification, stirred by memory, irrelevant—the stuff that middle-aged day dreams are made of. So I understand that I have understood nothing and am living as usual in my own head. That I cannot possibly feel the anger that comes from being beaten by the numbers game for a hundred years, even though the anger seems to me logical and the expression of it natural—and far healthier than self-hate which is the only other way out I ever heard of. Because the only thing that I—in my Freudian time capsule—can really find shocking in all these events, is that anyone should be shocked by them. Particularly in a community of intellectuals situated for some time now between Harlem and a river. (What *have* they been thinking about—the river?)

However it must be admitted that in addition

to being white and liberal, I am a writer. Which is perhaps why there persists in the back of my mind A Voice—the saddest whisper of a hopeless question: "What's going to happen to *you*?" The person I am addressing in this demented fashion is a Narcissistic hallucination: a girl like the girl who was me, only black. (I appreciate that it is not allowed in 1969 for me to conjure up such a person, but I appreciated in 1946 that it was not allowed for me to fail the Spring term of Botany and you can imagine how far that appreciation got me—summer school.) She is as real to me as you, dark reader. I see her arriving and getting her mail at Jake—*on* Jake? still there?—and finding her first invitational summons from her Soul Sister. I see her looking around at a few of the standard white inmates and I see her deciding to hit the Soul Sister meeting after all. I see her greeted warmly, addressed forcefully, her position taken, her life structured morning to evening from that day forward. But as she disappears slowly into the group, I see her look back once and she is looking at me and she is saying I didn't think it would be like this . . .

Or is it just that I have read this into the article on the front page of the Alumnae Magazine?

Dear Soul Sister—me either. Maybe you will decide that writing is not so important. Maybe it isn't. But if you turn out to *be* a writer, the unimportance of the activity isn't going to help you much. It's one of those hate/loves—it's for you or it isn't. But if it is, you better do it. (Writers who don't write are truly the worst kind—all colors.) In the meantime I am not going to say I would like to help you. You've had that from your white teachers and other members of my success-oriented generation. But I am going to say that I hope you get those black history and culture courses you want, and among these or others, one course—at least one—that is truly meaningful for you. Because a course like that—for me it was playwriting—can change your life, start it sooner, give you the charge you need. It is worth a great deal that one must put up with. It is everything that a degree is not. It can make the difference.

ELLEN M. VIOLETT '46  
New York City

To The Editor: The recent issue of the *alumnae* quarterly was most provocative. My thoughts returned to my own first days at Barnard as a member of a minority group. In 1939, Freshman Orientation Day was scheduled on a day which was a major religious holiday for many of us. Administration treated us as they did everyone else. We had our own 'special day'. Were we ever, then, really oriented or 'integrated'? Was it that no one (when that calendar was made up for Fall 1939) thought us important enough to plan around our religious holiday? Nor in those long ago days was there any study of our particular heritage or culture at Barnard. Is there today? The menus in the cafeteria were strange to many of us. To some, much of the food served was forbidden. So we brought our lunches, went to special restaurants, or up Broadway to the Seminary. We ate at our own tables, too, most often. But our 'visibility' is considerably less, and if we were noticed, no one cared. We had our own problems, too, with the Occupation Bureau, and one or two of our professors. Until World War II made jobs for everyone, the Occupation Bureau often couldn't and wouldn't place us. But we were pre-occupied with earning tuition money, worrying about the Germans, Russians, and Japanese; then, with helping the Russians and the total war effort. Certainly, we were better off than most of our co-religionists around the world. And so we never raised our voices in united protest. We just felt 'discriminated against', some, more; some, less. Maybe we should have raised our voices then. Federal legislation, the employment needs of war-time economy, the horrors of concentration camps, the independence of Israel have alleviated some of our problems, but the most orthodox still eat at the Seminary, don't they?

This issue was the first in many years that I read from front to back instead of turning to the class news first. As I read the articles, I empathized with the black freshman, and if, from the vantage point of age, I find some of the demands of BOSS 'the impatience of youth', I cannot be annoyed or impatient with them, nor even gently put them off. President Peterson's tact and patience, sincerity and fair-mindedness, seemed obvious to me, but what they

are asking for, NOW, is constructive action. It was a shock to turn the page to the 'total rejection' but when the shock wore off, on the other hand, there is 'another hand'. As an alumna, I have every hope that those hands will be kept extended until, somehow, on the Barnard campus, they meet in understanding. . . .

NORMA SHPETNER LEVIN '43  
Springfield, Mass.

To The Editor: I read the spring issue of the *Barnard Alumnae* with great pity for those who are so naive that they do not recognize that they are aiding and abetting the most militant black factions and confuse them with the greater numbers of black Americans. . . . Professor Genovese identifies such demands in the June 1969 *Atlantic* as a fascist position. Whatever it is, it is an extreme position. What most people who have worked harmoniously together remember—no matter what their color—is that we are all human beings. If our culture has been discriminatory we should remedy it and make it *all inclusive*.

I personally feel no guilt. My ancestors came here too late in our history to have been responsible for the slave experience. I need no mentors. I have been only too conscious of the existence of injustice wherever it may occur. I do not like the kind of blackmail that is being bandied about in the name of the black revolution. . . .

I am glad that President Peterson had the courage to state her position with such forthrightness. I looked in vain for statements by other students, that is others than the extreme militants. To publish such an issue may be fashionable, but it will not be fashionable when all our necks are in the guillotine, and militant terror reigns in this nation.

There is a whole group of responsible black people who are beginning to speak out in reaction. They are not Uncle Toms. It is up to all of us to become aware of the issues and to support sanity and freedom for *all* people at this crucial period of our history.

MARJORIE HARWICH DRABKIN '38  
New York City

To the Editor: BOSS is a sickening example of what segregation does to warp some peo-

ple. It is an example of an exaggerated inferiority complex. These girls have badly bloated egos. They are the superficial "bright child" type. They are boors. They don't ask, they demand.

"Miss Peterson had the nerve to" is guttersnipe English. Is that all they have learned to date? . . .

I have known quite a few "blacks." I found them to be very human, very friendly and to have a robust sense of humor. Time will take care of BOSS members. Like all of us, they are going to have to live with themselves and I suspect they are going to have a heluva time. . . .

MARTINE COBANKS '18  
New York City

To the Editor: I find the present black "separatist" attitude at Barnard quite ironic.

The small community in which I live recently instituted busing to achieve racial balance in the school district . . . [which] resulted in children no longer being able to walk to neighborhood schools. The reasoning . . . was a long-range goal of an educationally and socially integrated community. Since the two schools (45 to 55 per cent black) were on a par educationally with the three predominantly white schools, this was not a factor.

The irony, as I see it, is the black girl who, having assimilated on the elementary and high school levels reaches Barnard and is confronted with BOSS.

ROCHELLE WALL McNAMARA '58  
Valley Cottage, N.Y.

To the Editor: The presentation of the BOSS Manifesto in the spring issue fascinated me. I wanted to say, "Go to it, girls!" and not only because of the pressing need for revision in Barnard's curriculum and policies. It is just simply that reading over the accounts of what happened this spring, and the way it was perceived by a group of students brought back memories of my own, and made me focus on some unfortunate characteristics of my *alma mater*.

I am not black, but I am a member of an ethnic minority. Ladies of BOSS, Barnard is not merely insensitive to the needs of black students; it is and has long been insensitive to the feelings of a mixed bag of personalities, backgrounds, desires and am-



bitions among its students. There is no malice, no conspiracy, only the inability to communicate the good will and humanistic impulses which do in fact often underlie the various arrangements you find oppressive. A measure of warmth, a less constrained manifestation of concern for the individual student should not be impossible in a college which is still small in size. It would actually enhance the striving for excellence which is Barnard's great pride, because the anxious student, the confused student, the student who feels intimidated by a pervasive aura of frozen gentility is not the student who does the best or most creative work.

Therefore I thank you, members of BOSS, for saying what should have been said a long time ago.

CARLA LEON THOMAS '60  
Plainfield, Vt.



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To the Editor: The saddest picture I have seen in a decade of promise unfulfilled was the spectacle of black students sitting in a corner of the Barnard cafeteria issuing a demand for "soul food." Cafeteria tables were reserved for cliques when I arrived at Barnard as an exchange student in 1938, and the hardest to crash was Jewish. College cliques of any kind are a childish defense mechanism. By spring, Jewish girls had found the heart to forgive me my Southern drawl. I was elected managing editor of the *Barnard Bulletin*, and we fought like fury. Today I remain proud of every cause we espoused, particularly our fight against fascism and isolationism on Columbia University's campus. Do you [black students] dream that 30 years from now you can say you remain proud to have been part of a racist isolationist movement?

Part of the excitement of exploring the world is tasting fried ants and monkey brains. In fright, you flee to the diseased womb of the Harlem Ghetto. You cannot broaden your horizons by eating ham hock and majoring in your own history. You have the chance of a lifetime to equip yourself for a place in an increasingly industrialized, complex and sophisticated society. Your past is as irrelevant as Greek Games. Your future matters.

Admission offices are being accused of rejecting the qualified to admit children without elementary education to know there is anything to do on a college campus besides tear it up. Are you training yourself to correct evils? Or are you asking for a mirror to indulge in narcissistic admiration of your family tree?

JULIA EDWARDS '40  
Washington, D.C.

To the Editor: . . . the policies of compensatory education and appeasement have gone far enough to prove disastrous. We must stop being so very idealistic and, for once, take a cold, hard look at the way people *really* are, both white and black. It is time to reexamine our objectives for this society and the relationship of blacks and whites in it. We must reexamine the *motives* of black students. Do they really want to improve the universities in the best interests of both blacks AND whites? Or do they intend to TAKE what they want from us

and then build 'over our dead bodies'?

I submit that, due to past history, present misguided (and often political) incitement of blacks, and false guilt on the part of many whites who are *no more* responsible to blacks than they are to their white brothers, the blacks (1) have no love for white people, no matter what whites do for them at this point. They are often filled with blind, cancerous hatred. (2) believe and have been misguidedly led to believe that whites owe to blacks any more than one human being rightly owes to another. (3) through envy and hatred (some of it unconscious, though not all) have a strong destructive tendency against white institutions. . . .

Until about two years ago, I would never have talked like this, but I believe that since that time, the prejudice and injustice have often been on the other foot. *Decent* white people, and *good* things they have created, have been abused by blacks. I would be at odds with any group, white or black, who saw fit to abuse what is decent and good.

In short, we've got to be practical and realize that blacks are not Christ figures who have taken on all our sins and can do no wrong. They are people like any other people, capable of plenty of hatred and grudges if they have been led to believe, either falsely or with some element of truth, that their hatred and grudges are justified. . . .

Many blacks in positions of influence today are extremists (ESPECIALLY in educational institutions). They will accept no middle road, whereas human societies are built largely on compromise. Their demands, often unfair and petty, must be met unconditionally or they throw temper tantrums and take what they want, by any means.

We have seen in the past that the gradual appeasement of fanatical extremists proves suicidal for the appeaser. Won't we ever learn a lesson from history? . . .  
BETTY SCHNEIDER COHEN '63  
New York City

To the Editor: On two consecutive days last week I received first an appeal from the Barnard Fund Alumnae Committee and then a copy of the *Barnard Alumnae* magazine. They made an interesting combination.

I had been reluctant to contribute to Barnard this year because it seemed to me that in the disturbances of last year many of the faculty as well as some of the students had lost sight of democratic and educational principles in favor of expediency. . . .

The *Barnard Alumnae* magazine for Spring 1969 shocked me profoundly. I have always believed that blacks in our society should have exactly the privileges of whites. I have been opposed to segregation and racism in any form. I still am. Now I am confronted with the spectacle of a black racism as complete, as retrograde and as dangerous as apartheid in South Africa, and I am asked not only to accept it, but to give it my support. What has this to do with education in a democratic society?

On page seven of the magazine I am confronted by a statement that "Ironically the college cannot strictly meet the demand [of the black students] for separate housing because of state and federal anti-discrimination statutes." What an extraordinary concept! Anti-discrimination statutes were created to protect the blacks. The irony is that some of them should have become so unprincipled in their racism that they act like reactionary southern whites and refuse to admit others to their living quarters.

[President] Peterson's reply to the black students' Barnard Organization of Soul Sisters is as apologetic and conciliatory as such a document could well be. It does not trouble to point out errors in logic, the inacceptability of the premise of racism, or the integrity of the college. It is a response dictated by a sense of guilt, and no emotion is more dangerous than a sense of guilt which allows principles to be destroyed. . . .

After reading the alumnae magazine carefully, I am left with a simple question. Why should this particular group of black students be at Barnard? Barnard is a private institution. No one is required to go there. It has already reduced its entrance requirements to admit blacks, and must therefore in some measure reduce its requirements for a degree.

I have always strongly advocated equal educational opportunities irrespective of religion or race. I believe disadvantaged blacks should be given training at whatever cost to bring them up to standards of college admission. Then, and not before, they should

be admitted. I understand that the six-year program is a step in this direction.

The blacks in the BOSS have been admitted to Barnard. Once accepted, they lay down rules for Barnard to follow. Among other demands, they do not want to live or associate with their white classmates, they do not want the curriculum offered by Barnard, they do not want to be taught by its present faculty. Why then have they come to Barnard? I see no explanation in the magazine. Why does Barnard accept their strictures? I see no explanation in the magazine. If there is any merit in their demands, why is a separate school not organized which will give them what they want, instead of a Barnard degree for which they obviously have no respect?

Barnard has never offered a degree in Jewish or Catholic studies. Why not? Because this is recognized as retrograde. Are not the black demands also retrograde? And is not the administration doing the very reverse of educating the black students when it allows these reactionary principles to dominate its policies?

There must be a distinction between social reform and the degradation of education in the name of social reform. To the former I will gladly contribute. To the latter I will not.

In passing, I find it necessary to comment on the concept of relevance in higher education. I would say that they are nearly contradictory terms. The most relevant education is trade school education. The virtue of a liberal arts education is that it expands the mind beyond the narrow confines of relevance. I have never lived in a classic Greek community. The philosophy of Socrates has never been necessary to my life. It has infinitely enriched it, just because it released me from the bonds of relevance.

ELINOR RICE HAYS '23  
New York City

To the Editor: Your spring issue is by far the most interesting one I've read in 35 years. . . .

As president of Barnard's first radical club (the Current Events Club, 1933-34) I used to quakingly hand out leaflets against war and racism at the 116th Street subway entrance. Now, bless them, they're all in

the act. I find it no effort to all to leap the generation gap and land right on their side.  
BETTY MILLARD '34  
New York City

To the Editor: . . . Miss Perry's article was an informative statement of the reactions of a black, and presumably of blacks, at Barnard. I would question whether her reactions, in spite of her apparent belief, are really any different from those of most freshmen at Barnard, whatever their color. Most freshmen, including and perhaps especially myself, it seemed to me at the time I was one, had times of feeling uncomfortable and uneasy with the girls we met, and of wondering to whom the social life was geared. But as time went on, we made friends and found social situations which suited us. One of the values of education, I believe, is the discovery that, while one is certainly an individual, what happens to oneself very likely happens to most other people. By shutting themselves apart, I believe the blacks may miss out on this awareness. . . . I wish Miss Perry had listed ways

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in which she thought blacks should have been treated. I rather imagine that they were treated "as whites" not as a slur against blacks, but simply because the people planning the program were used to working mainly with whites, and most people habitually treat a large group of people in the manner in which they have previously treated large groups of fairly similar people. A girl from a small town in Iowa might have felt as out of place. Similarly, I do not feel the blacks have been ignored in the course of study as a deliberate measure. It was not too long ago that Russian and Chinese were also ignored in the course of study. People tend to study what has been studied before, unless there is some precipitous event to change them to a different course of study. I do not mean to excuse this attitude, but only to point out that the blacks are not in a unique situation.

I was disappointed in Miss Perry's article in that it was so negative. She insists on dictating the terms—but it seemed to me the only terms are that if it's white, it's wrong. I was impressed by several of the BOSS suggestions, but I wonder, if they are really interested in doing things for themselves, why they don't. Or do they mean by that statement merely that they want to give the orders? Their "demands" indicate to me that they still want things done for them. If they want a "concrete vehicle, organized and selected by the black students at Barnard, for the express purpose of implementing programs . . ." why don't they form one? Why don't they personally act as recruiters for other black students, in their home towns and at their summer jobs?

Why don't they develop "an orientation program designed for and administered by black students" and present the plans and names of proposed chairmen to the Administration? . . . I submit that much of the black uprising today is due to a struggle to find something that is great for *their* ego. The main necessity, I believe, is to develop constructive, rather than destructive or neutral, methods for the development of their ego.

JUDITH L. HAMILTON '61  
Sedalia, Colo.

To the Editor: I read with great interest the demands of BOSS, President Peterson's re-

ply, and other articles relating to this subject.

One term I see used again and again is "relevance". What I cannot quite understand is the way the black militants, and white militants for that matter have succeeded in distorting, or rather reversing the need for relevance. . . .

Barnard's student body . . . is composed of a very wide variety of cultural backgrounds and experiences. The menu (both gastronomic and educational) cannot possibly include all the foods on which all the students have been raised. What the BOSS students, or any member of a minority group (myself included), must understand is that we are just that: members of a minority group in this country. It is *we* who must become relevant to the majority (even while privately retaining our minority culture) in order to exist on equal footing with everyone else. After all, when the BOSS students emerge from Barnard into whatever careers they choose they will have to adjust to the fact that they constitute less than 15 per cent of the total population. If they work within predominantly white society they will have to adjust to the majority; and most of all be skilled and trained to compete in the white structure. By majoring in Afro-American and urban ghetto courses to help their identity crises and self images, these students are only preparing themselves for a limited and separate, specialized field which is not really relevant to American society as a whole. Catholics who want to work within Catholic societies are usually trained in Catholic schools. Jews who are interested in Jewish culture, identity, and history go to Yeshivas and often live totally apart from the rest of society. . . .

My advice to BOSS is: don't try to escape into a separate Afro world run for, of, and by Afros because this won't solve your problems at all. You *can* and must make it within the system. If you try you *can* and must get that Ph.D. in math, biology, etc. You can be a writer or a historian and then you can rewrite history as you think it should be interpreted. As a qualified sociologist, psychologist, psychiatrist and economist you can have great impact on the quality of your own people's lives. There are few barriers left to keep you from achieving these goals. Learn African culture as well but don't drown in it. I learned Jewish

history at home, in Hebrew School, and on my own, not at Barnard. It isn't Barnard's place to provide these private, personal needs.

Barnard provides an excellent education relevant to the dominant American culture and dominant society's needs. Make the most of it you can. If you must make demands—make them of yourselves.

EVA RAZDOW REISS '61  
Great Neck, N.Y.

To the Editor: Ever since reading the Spring 1969 Issue, *Barnard Alumnae*, I have tried to pinpoint my basic objection to the existence of BOSS on the campus. It suddenly hit me. It's the sorority syndrome all over again!

An exclusive clique, membership based on purely superficial characteristics, (—anyone who is black can belong—), purportedly high-minded motives, and a conviction of infallibility. Soror equals Sister.

Oh, what retrogression in the name of progress! They abolished sororities by student vote when my mother was at Barnard, and here is one back again!

AGNES BRODIE VON WETHBERG '31  
Wilmington, Del.

To the Editor: BOSS appears to be taking itself too literally.

Students supposedly enter a university to *learn*, not to dictate to the faculty and the administration how to teach. Barnard is not, nor should it become, a trade school or an ideological den for any race or nationality.

Has the College considered that it might be doing the underprepared student a great deal of harm by throwing her into an academic climate she can only be intimidated by? Lowering the standards of Barnard's admissions and academic program—can only undermine the progress of society—which needs leaders, as well as masses.

It is most discouraging to learn of the continuing dissolution of the liberal arts curriculum. The "bull-session" style of learning may be "freedom," but it is not academic.

ALAYNE REILLY BROWN '56  
New York City

To the Editor: Your spring issue has brought an apathetic alumna back into the

fold! Barnard is moving—it is “with it.” It is concerned with social and structural changes that we so sorely need before the advent of violence brings total disorder. . . .

Of all the thoughts that Mrs. Callender “threw” at us the one that made the most sense to me was:

“White people need the crutch of some intimate experience with black people before they can find their role in the current crisis—a kind of regular black memo that they did write American history, and that it is in our mutual self interest that they learn quickly from the lessons of daily racial conflict. The ignorance and fright of whites equals the anger and impatience of blacks.”

Here in Los Angeles, we have just emerged from one of the most brutal and racist political campaigns in U.S. history. Frightened, insecure and selfishly motivated people have just contributed to the defeat of the “best man”—because he is black.

I am a member of a non-partisan politically motivated group of 4000 women who call themselves “Women For”. We are for everything good in the Democratic Process. We got to know and trust Tom Bradley—in the same sort of way that we did Ed Muskie. He is a man of great dignity and stature and intelligence. . . . In his moment of bitter defeat, he still had hope. . . . We need each other. . . .

Everyone must have a realistic response to the needs and “legitimate” aspirations of the black community. Let us not get bogged down with the semantics of what is “legitimate” and what is “relevant.” Common decency, humanity, and honest soul searching is needed. I, . . . feel that *no* students (alone) have a right to “implement” and “institute” changes as *they* see them nor does faculty (alone) or trustees, or administration—any longer—due to their record. I sincerely hope that Barnard will continue on its course of making amends for past deficiencies. . . .

MURIEL SANDERS BLANKFORT '40  
Los Angeles, Calif.

To the Editor: I have read with great interest the Spring Number of the Barnard Alumnae Magazine and applaud the new policy of Barnard in its Program for Developing Students. I was especially inter-

ested in the articles written by black students, but one aspect of their demands disturbed me. I was shocked by the “apartheid” attitude of the BOSS. As a longtime inhabitant of Africa and the West Indies, where my husband’s work took us, I deplore this phenomenon in the world of today when we are combating with all our heart and intellect the “apartheid” of South Africa and Rhodesia. Surely this is a retrograde step, albeit in reverse.

My experience in the years since independence in African Countries and the West Indies has shown me the possibility of inter-racial harmony. Where difficulties and disharmony arose, it was not a question of race but one of “class”, (out-dated as that word may be in the U.S.), it was a conflict between the “haves” and the “have-nots.” In countries like Trinidad or Grenada, where several races exist side by side, where inter-marriage between races has created a mixed society, there was no thought of “apartheid” or racial discrimination. An atmosphere of confidence and real friendship exists between individuals of many colours because *they live alike*. By that I mean their standards, their habits and their education are similar. Where cultural customs differ, there is mutual respect, not hostility. Of course, in Africa I found tremendous differences between the standards, habits and education of the “haves” and those of the “have-nots”, but as in the West Indies, this was a ques-

tion of poverty and wealth, not of black and white.

This, then, is what shocked me. In a country where education is available to all who are willing and able, where our habits are similar, be we black or white, where our standards are the same—why this demand to be separate, why this rejection of inter-racial harmony and social mixing? Surely, the great Negro writers of Africa and the West Indies did not reject learning about the cultures, languages and history of the rest of the world? On the contrary their own genius and philosophy were enriched by this—not because it was “white culture” but because it was “*world culture*.”

If the militant black groups such as BOSS wish to change the climate of a College such as Barnard, where emphasis has always been on the wider cultural aspects of world history, literature, languages as well as sciences, where tolerance and understanding are treasured values, I suggest they go to their own black universities to pursue their “apartheid” policies. But I would remind them that they will not be enriching their culture by learning Swahili or Luganda or Hausa, which have a limited vocabulary and almost no literature. When Africans wish to study sciences, it is in French or English that they are taught because the vernacular is too limited. While African languages may be useful to one going to live among those who speak them,

## Reunion Reprints

There were many requests at Reunion for copies of the lectures given by Eleanor Touroff Glueck '19, Dr. Bernard Barber, Lemoine Callender and Dr. Ann Turkel Lefer '47. Reprints for some of those lectures are being made available.

Mrs. Callender will send a copy of her talk, “Integrity in Times of Change,” to those who request it. Write to:

Mrs. Lemoine Callender

Assistant to the Dean of the Faculty, Barnard College, New York 10027  
She is also compiling a book list which will be ready in the fall.

Mrs. Glueck’s speech, “Nature and Nurture in Juvenile Delinquency: Some Implications for Prevention,” and Dr. Lefer’s speech, “Regilding the Golden Rule,” are both being made available, at a slight charge, through the Alumnae Office. For information, write to:

The Associate Alumnae of Barnard College  
Milbank Hall, New York 10027

Professor Barber’s remarks will unfortunately not be available. He spoke extemporaneously. Alumnae are reminded, however, that an excerpt from his book, *Drugs and Society* (Russell Sage Foundation, \$6.50) was published in the Winter 1968 issue of *Barnard Alumnae*.



they are useless baggage when there is so much to learn today in technology, philosophy and literature.

CHARLOTTE ILTIS WILKINSON '24  
Wye, Ashford, Kent, England

To the Editor: For the first time in 15 years, the alumnae magazine did not land immediately in my trash basket. By nice coincidence one of the regular alumnae pleas for money arrived in the same mail. I have responded to it, but in a precisely divided fashion which I shall maintain also for future gifts: 5 percent to the Barnard Fund and 95 percent to BOSS. I thus do not deprive the College of my name on the percentage-of-contributing-alumnae lists when it tackles big donors for money, but I also guarantee BOSS gets the bulk of my little moneys for black studies programs and library materials with no liberal strings attached. I suggest all genuinely concerned alumnae do the same. Money talks.

Knowledge of the existence of BOSS is a precious gift to me. Long ago there came suddenly into my white world—on a newspaper page—a fearless, brilliantly intelligent black face before which all pretenses stopped, and a long pointing finger before which all lies were suddenly illuminated in a glaring light of truth. A sweet great relief, a release from years of slavery, rose up in me. Then he was murdered. I have looked long, carefully, into the face of Miss Carmen Martinez ("Students waiting for the convocation to begin"), and yet another joyous easement of that terrible old grief is there. Before this face also all lies come to an end. He truly is not dead. He has but passed into history.

So in the name of Malcolm I sent my money to Miss Martinez. I would entreat all white Barnard students, faculty, alumnae, administration: on your knees, before your God, and in the stillness of your hearts—did you never listen to Barry Ulanov, when he spoke to you of "the still point of the turning world"?—on your knees acknowledge *the effects in yourselves* of the "cumulative racial pathology" of white America, and thank God that you have—in the existence of BOSS—one more chance. The soul table in Hewitt dining room, dear

liberal people on the campus, is neither black racism nor a tradition like a football table; it is simply a healing circle within which the exhausted may briefly rest. They are exhausted from having to deal continually with *you*—your invitations to Rhody McCoy without consulting them, your unconscious unconsidered assumptions that you are their ideal in every way, and your terrified yelps, like lost children in the dark, when for a moment you have to acknowledge that their existence may *not* center around you and your values and your company. Acknowledge these things, on your knees before your God. Those of you with Protestant upbringing have heard the right attitude towards "black separatism" every Sunday of your lives; it is the benediction Christians say as they separate to go their weekly ways. Begin now, patiently, to *try* to learn what it really means: "*May the Lord watch between me and thee, while we are absent, one from the other.*"

BETSEY ROOSA HUTCHINS '54  
New York City

### ■ *The Navajo Question*

To the Editor: I don't know to whom to address this letter—and I tried not to write it. But shades of Gladys Reichard and all the other anthropologists of Barnard and the rest of Columbia, and knowledge of all the good traders in the Indian Country seem to be pushing. . . .

With proper introduction it is not hard for one to collect data—providing he does not charge in clutching a questionnaire and he has at least academic knowledge of the Navajo way of living.

When we buy or build a house we think about such things as roads, utilities, water, schools, etc. The Navajo does not. How he chooses his homesite I don't know (but I'll find out), but by the time he gets his materials to the site and the house built, the road is automatically there. It wavers a bit as the wet seasons come and go, but it's there and it tells all who pass if it is in current use, abandoned because the family has moved away, or maybe are gone only temporarily. The main roads across the reservation are built by federal, state, county

—and sometimes tribal participation—or any combination thereof. . . .

The traditional Navajo hogan is a one-room affair with a center smokehole. Unlike the Pueblos he wants the privacy of space around his home. No flooring—the earth is the Mother, the Source. The non-traditionalist lives in a house such as Miss Kopecky describes. Most people in search of Navajo information go to traditionalists. Going to any Indian, notebook in hand, gives the informer license to give all the misinformation he can think of—it also guarantees him an appreciative audience among his own people for years—or until something funnier happens.

I can't tell from the article ["Among the Navajo," winter 1969] if Miss Kopecky's family live on the Navajo or Hopi reservation—Pinion is on Hopi land so no Navajo would complain to his own tribal council about it. They are not always contented neighbors either. There may be some rotten traders, but the story of \$40 for a "sentimental" bracelet makes me think the Navajo were having fun at the expense of the data collector. Pawn is held for years and years, even to the next generation. Pinion is not far from Chinle where \$5 does not buy even a saddle blanket. And the 50 miles between the seller and the Tribal Arts Center is far only to city people or Easteners; Navajo would go farther for a small squaw dance. Prices of everything are higher the farther one goes from rail or trucking terminals and spoilage from lack of refrigeration adds to the increase. . . .

As for the religious proselyting, it has done and is doing both harm and good. Schools, hospitals, free handouts go with white religions. But why single out the Mormons? Most major and minor religions are there—even Jehovah's Witnesses. But the Navajo aren't fools. They pick and choose, even as we do—though in the early days there was much confusion. . . .

As a tribe the Navajo are rich—their tribal funds run into millions; they are changing with some looking back and some looking forward, and this is hardest on the young people. The same may be said of primitives everywhere—and some not so primitive. . . .

RUTH LASALLE HALSETH '33  
Phoenix, Ariz.

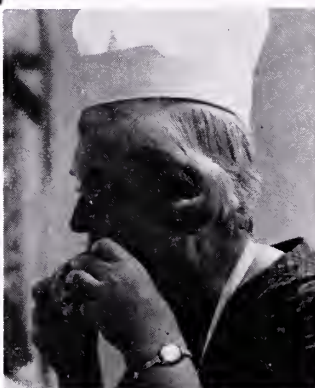
## *The Spring Thing*

After 67 years, Greek Games is no more. This year's sophomore and freshman classes decided that "in their present form the Games are no longer relevant for most of the Barnard community." Substituted for the traditional rite of spring was a do-your-own-thing day, the Barnard Spring Festival, including a program of Israeli folk-dancing, African song and dance, Turkish dancing, wine-tasting with the French Department, beer and talk with the Philosophy Department, an exhibition of student art, and performances of student films and plays.

A heavy downpour washed out several events originally scheduled for outdoors and was partially responsible for the rather poor attendance at the remaining afternoon program. A few balloons tied to the front gates and the "Spirit of Greek Games" were the only signs to the visitor of unusual activities on campus. Inside Barnard Hall the scene wasn't much livelier: small knots of people wine-tasting, buying hot dogs from Dean Boorse and hamburgers from President Peterson.

The action got under way—indeed the Festival was retrieved — with the appearance of Professor Englund and his Barnard-Columbia African music and dance group followed by BOSS's presentation of African fashions, music and dance. For about three hours, vibrant African rhythms boomed out of the gym setting a growing audience to foot-tapping, hand-clapping, dancing, and singing.

Agreeing that Greek Games played straight may seem rather ridiculous to the present crop







of students, I feel disappointed in the lack of imagination shown in totally abandoning them. Irrelevant "in its present form" is the key. But why allow oneself to be bound by "present" (*i.e.* past) form? Why not have a whale of a time playing the Games deliberately as high camp? Or why not emphasize the theatrical devices — declamation, poetry, chorus—using these as vehicles for themes and messages which are felt to be contemporary, important and controversial? Why not present the music and dance programs drawing upon African rhythms, which were such a hit at the Festival? Let me remind objecting purists that first, as far as music goes, we really don't have much of an idea of what Greek music sounded like, and second, for the last 67 years Barnard students have flagrantly violated the historical format anyway—after all, real Greek Games were played by young men dressed only in oil and were absolutely forbidden to women, even as spectators.

One hopes, then, that some future class may see the potential in a Greek Games adapted to their particular mood and times. If not, if spring is to be celebrated *sans* Greek Games, let it at least be in some more innovative way than the non-event of a folk-dancing and food-stalls pot-pourri.—SUSAN RENNIE RITNER '61



## Books

THURSDAY'S CHILD HAS FAR TO GO by Kathleen Burge Lukens, '52 and Carol Panther, Prentice Hall Inc., 1969, \$5.95.

By Isabel Pick Robinault '37

For a book that claims to be "an unsentimental portrayal of the world of the handicapped", *Thursday's Child* exhibits a distinctly feminine flair for dramatizing the barbs on the wires of interpersonal communication. The dramatizations of the lives of four disabled youngsters and their families are definitely moving. The conversational technique may give readers who are not familiar with families having disabled children an inside view of the struggle which goes on daily, hourly and minute by minute, with positive and negative attitudes within the middle-class family confronting positive and negative attitudes of society. It is necessary to remind ourselves that most of the parent-organized helping agencies have been middle-class oriented. A book that stresses social impact cannot be considered comprehensive when it fails to look at how lower class families may have handled comparable situations.

The constant inconstancy in the portrait of a young family with one brain-damaged child among their robust little family of four children is valid. The tedious ups and downs experienced in exploring their way while trying to communicate with this child and the resilience that it takes on the part of all members of the family is an honest representation. However, these parents do it all themselves. Today, there are some resources available so it is not altogether helpful to leave an impression of isolated struggle. Granted this is part of the history of the disability, but not of the current events.

The two hospitalization periods of the diabetic child are overdrawn. However, the story brings out an emphasis not seen in the other stories—the overall helpfulness of the physician. The general public may not realize that diabetes contrasts with the other disabilities in a way which promotes medical rapport. This disability has a definite medical treatment which can keep the patient in the normal stream of life—there is a concrete role for the physician to play and he understands it.

In contrast the story about the mongoloid youngster demonstrates, among other points, the limitations of differential diagnosis which pinpoints disability but does not use team methods to explore possible remediation. This is graciously illustrated where the team-oriented director of an institution for retarded excuses a blunt medical opinion by pointing out that its originator "has been out of medical school a long time." Actually the evolution of long-term care procedures has proceeded more slowly than has acuity of isolated differential diagnosis. Our culture is just outgrowing its youthful stage of believing that all things can be cured. Therefore it is only now entering upon the realities of the complexity of care. Complex care requires a team which includes the brilliant innovators and analysts, as well as the patient pragmatists who are in daily association with the deviating child. The nursery teacher of modest education who relates so well to the brain-damaged child and the hospital aide in the diabetic child's story are examples of pragmatists required for extended care. The plea of the book is for humanness, rather than for "normalcy". This calls for care teams—interdisciplinary and developmentally oriented, not disease oriented.

The preface and the last chapter explain the purpose of the dramatizations. In short, social attitudes do affect the everyday lives of deviating individuals as well as how they are rehabilitated—everyone tries to make them like everyone else in what is assumed to be a homogeneous middle-class society. The dramatizations, themselves, can make useful seminar material—if they are discussed as material to react to and expand upon. However, they require broader professional interpretation than the authors provide with their rather blanket belief in the "damning power of society". The meager bibliography may account for the writers having reached this stage of earnest protest. In a future edition they might wish to end with a chapter written by a panel of interested professionals.

Should parents read this book, it might be constructive to follow it with some reading which leads them to community resources. Such a book might be that of Spock and Lerrigo: *Caring For Your Disabled Child*; or Ray Barsch's *Parents of the Handicapped*.

THE FAITHFUL by Nancy Kline '64 and THE BEST OF INTENTIONS by Firth Haring '59, Morrow.

By Norma Klein Fleissner '60

To start with similarities: two novels, published about the same time by a small publishing house, Morrow, both by Barnard graduates in their twenties, both brief works (what in a less generous age might have been called novellas rather than novels), each less than two hundred pages.

Does a novel have to reflect something of the time in which it was written; somehow convey a feeling of "now"? A realistic novel does or else it's nowhere. This, it seems to me, is one of the troubles with Firth Haring's *The Best of Intentions*. Margaret Bollinger, a woman of what might be called the "idle classes" is mooning around in a capacious house, sipping Chablis for lunch, chatting with "the housekeeper", rearranging her Spode china and Duncan Phyfe chairs and occupying herself otherwise with "the piano, gardening, her correspondence, her occasional literary efforts. . . ." I admit it would take a bit of doing to convince me that such ladies exist. But if they do, one can only handle them, their lives and troubles with the lightest, most devastating satirical touch. Approached flatly, as here, the effect is of a soufflé that has risen to the level of a pancake.

The plot of the book is simple. Margaret, who, as has been indicated, has "time on her hands" (her only child was drowned several years before the opening of the novel) decides to give French lessons to a local hood, the son of the gardener who almost saved her child's life. In essence the interest of the novel boils down to: will they or won't they? He is handsome and in his teens, therefore all breathy with life: "He was one of those fortunate young men who was never embarrassed by sudden and radical bursts of height. . . . His limbs had grown in accordance with his torso . . . his complexion . . . was as fine and smooth as a baby's." Etc. She is a lush 32 (which gives hope to all of us approaching that fatal age). As viewed by young Leroy: "Nothing escaped him: not her high bosom, nor her trim flanks not her slender tanned legs nor her sturdy shoulders, not the sensuous curve of her mouth and her cheekbones nor the soft



loop of her honey hair. . . ." The two toy around. He has visions of, by taking her, attaining the "big world on the hill." She starts a scholarship in his name so he can go to a posh school, takes him to the opera and has intense memories of an earlier love of whom he reminds her. (There's a faceless husband lurking in the wings who doesn't take much part in the story.) In the end, with the scene for lovemaking in the woods, some local boys drive up in a car and scare them off. But, unfortunately, Miss Haring never convinces the reader that it would have mattered much. Why should one care about the lives of these people? Not only is the plot too well worn, but there is an utter lack of irony, desperately needed here, and a lush, fussy prose ("Central Park South with all its unapproachable chic, splendid hotels, its lacy, turreted roofs, its fashion artists' skylights, its indomitable glamour, shimmered above them") a lead hand with dialogue (the lower classes give forth with comments like "I don't mind if I pour meself a little snort just to celebrate").

*The Faithful* by Nancy Kline is, by contrast, a gem. Now, one could say Miss Kline has set herself an easier task. Her book really has an unusual "original" theme, hard to come by these days. Eighteen-year-old Hildie Appel, vacationing in France, decides to spend some time in a French convent. ("She loved the world a lot, but sometimes coping was impossible. Adventures had their dark sides—Hildie was always getting involved. Then running.") The novel consists of her relationship for these few days with La Reverende Mere Marie des Ange, an old lady who is delighted that a "non-believer" has come to be "saved" through her. I doubt if many readers have read *any* novel like this, but I don't think, either, that it's the originality of the theme which explains the book's charm. It just helps. What helps most is the fresh, witty portrait of teenage Hildie. Sure, teenagers are easy to satirize, but Miss Kline both makes the reader take her seriously and shows her in all her stumbling, overly intense delightfulness. The encounter between the two women turns out to be a genuinely moving one. When Hildie leaves the convent, she has not been saved, nor did the reader expect she would be. But her life has been

subtly altered, as I think any reader's will by perusing this small, but perfect book.

**MOTHER IS A COUNTRY.** By Kathrin Perutz '60. Harcourt, Brace & World, Inc. \$3.95.

By Anne Bernays Kaplan '52

I am so immediately dazzled by Miss Perutz' performance as a writer that I hesitate to criticize.

Good things first: *Mother is a Country*, a fourth published novel, shows its author off as the mistress of a first-rate mind, an extraordinary accuracy in getting written exactly what she wants written, and a sense of ironic humor found, alas, in too few women novelists. In tone, her book sounds a little like Norman Mailer, and that's saying something. Throughout the story the tone never falters. (There is no story in the conventional sense. The reader feels that he is merely opening a door on a scene he was maybe not meant to see, only to have it shut in his face and opened somewhere else—on hippies, turned-on blacks, orgies, and assorted props of the modern underground.) The dialogue doesn't miss, the insights continue fat and juicy. Miss Perutz' characters, moreover, are unique: John

Scudley, a supermarket clerk determined (though we are not quite sure why) to kill himself; he's tried and flubbed it seven times in the last five years; Marya Poum, a spinster Professor of English whose sexual appetites leave her hopelessly distracted, and some minor figures, none of whom I have ever met in a novel before.

Not so good: the jacket copy claims *Mother* to be "a joyous parody of today's 'black' and pornographic novels." I can't believe it. Or, if I am mistaken and it is, it is too close to its models to be distinguishable from them and thus, whatever power it was designed to have as satire is lost. Neither quite here nor quite there, the novel leaves the reader distressed that poor John Scudley doesn't interest him very much and that he can't manage the tiniest sob over Mary's massive sexual hang-up. In a word, he doesn't really care. And that's absolutely fatal to a novel, no matter how spectacular the prose, how sharp the wit and the eye. One week after I finished the book I recalled little about it except that I had greatly admired its author for her virtuosity, and wished that her book had delivered a little more, had, in effect, made the author's commitment to her own material more apparent.

## NEW BOOKS

Babette Deutsch '17, *The Collected Poems of Babette Deutsch*, Doubleday & Co., 1969.

Patricia Highsmith '42, *The Tremor of Forgery*, Doubleday & Co., 1969.

Kathleen (Burge) Lukens '52 & Carol Panter, *Thursday's Child Has Far To Go*, Prentice-Hall, Inc., 1969. (4 handicapped children and their struggles for acceptance by an unperceptive world).

Joan (White) Pinkham '50, translator, *Aden Arabie* by Paul Nizan, Monthly Review Press, 1968. (Introduction by Jean-Paul Sartre).

Yvonne (Shanley) Rodax '44, *The Real and Ideal in the Novella of Italy, France and England*, Univ. of North Carolina Press, 1968.

Judith (Johnson) Sherwin '58, *The Uranium Poems*, Yale Univ. Press, 1969.

Countess Koutouzow (Mary Frothingham) Tolstoy '04, *The Rewarding Years*, (privately published—biography), 1968.

Rhoda Truax (Silberman) '23, *The Doctors Warren of Boston: First Family of Surgery*, Houghton Mifflin Co., 1968. (Biography).

Suzanne Wilding (Del Balso) '47, *The Harlequin Horse*, Van Nostrand, 1969. (Juvenile).

Sheldon & Eleanor (Touroff) Glueck '19, *Delinquents and Non-Delinquents in Perspective*, Harvard University Press, 1968.

## Miss Palmer Retires

*Jean T. Palmer retired June 30. With her was retired her title of General Secretary of Barnard College. She becomes General Secretary Emeritus.*

*Miss Palmer joined the College in 1946 as Director of Admissions. She became General Secretary in 1949, a year in which the College's total fund raising garnered \$32,150. Under her leadership, the fund grew and grew. During the last three years, Barnard raised \$750,000 more than the \$7.5 million necessary to meet a Ford Foundation Challenge Grant. During 1967-68, a record \$3,100,000 was raised under her direction.*

*Miss Palmer is a native of Omaha, Nebraska, and a graduate of Bryn Mawr College. During World War II, she enlisted in the United States Naval Reserve, became Assistant to the Director of Enlisted Personnel, and, in 1946 became Director of the Waves, with the rank of Captain. In 1944, she was awarded a commendation from the Secretary of the Navy and, in 1946, the Legion of Merit.*

*Last year, the Jean T. Palmer Fund was raised. The fund, \$159,609, has been divided into the Jean T. Palmer Scholarship Fund (\$125,960) and a fund for the Jean T. Palmer Room in the new McIntosh Center (\$33,649).*

*May 22, some 200 of Miss Palmer's friends gathered at the St. Regis Hotel for a luncheon in her honor. The tributes on these pages by President Emeritus Millicent McIntosh and Board of Trustees Chairman Wallace Jones were adapted from remarks made at the luncheon. The notes by Professor Emeritus of Political Science Thomas Peardon were written especially for Barnard Alumnae.*



Anyone who worked with Jean Palmer quickly learned that she was master of the merry quip. She enlivened many dull meetings with her sallies and brought applause from the faculty for her sparkling reports.

This brightened our lives, but I suppose it was more important that she was an excellent administrator. Miss Gildersleeve, who had a good eye for talent, brought Jean Palmer to Barnard to head the Admissions Office. When that was nicely tidied up, she was moved by Mrs. McIntosh to the newly-created office of General Secretary. This made her, as she has been quoted so often for saying, Director of Loose Ends, that is, the busiest person around the place. She came closer than anyone else to being involved in the activities of all groups in and around the College—students, faculty, trustees, alumnae, staff and public. She raised money, recruited students, traveled everywhere. She was also confidential adviser to the President.

It is a mystery how Jean Palmer avoided becoming a college president herself. She might just as well have been. She was on the go in the presidential way and at the presidential clip. She also seemed to have presidential endurance. I suppose that she grew tired sometimes, but it never showed.

Most of all, she was a good colleague. Long life to her. THOMAS P. PEARDON

We celebrate a sad occasion, in that Jean will shortly be retiring from the College, but in her honor we also can say something forceful about what Barnard stands for. We can be witnesses to our beliefs.

Barnard College, Columbia University, New York City—indeed, the world—is in crisis. To some extent we are always in

crisis, but the current one appears more critical than most. Values that have been accepted, or at least given lip service, are being challenged. The negative, the anti, the destructive are "in." Youth is engaged in a search for identity, for purpose, but all too often in the context of "instant wisdom," of "the world owes me a living" or of "copping out."

Thus, it seems to me that those who deeply believe that work brings joy, that honesty, integrity and dedication are not dirty words but are the key to identity and purpose, that a job well done is its own best reward, that serving others is more important than serving self, and that also feel the world would be better off if more people felt that way, have a duty to say so clearly. The most effective way of making such a position clear is by honoring one whose life and works personify the ideal for which the rest of us strive.

The time to say these things is not at a funeral service, but when the individual is still very much alive and kicking, when her good works are known personally to many others and thus can serve as a more vivid example and goal. In this way we deal with the present, alive and vital, with a human being who has the limitations imposed on all of us, but who nevertheless personifies what we hold of utmost importance, and not with an embroidered story of the past that lacks the warmth and credibility so important to an example.

If I am correct so far, and I believe deeply that I am, then the person honored should not necessarily be pleased at a retirement party, although this is a hoped for result of the party. The real beneficiaries of such a party are those who have brought home to them what they already know, but about which a reminder





is greatly needed, that it is possible to live up to one's potential and enjoy it. Other beneficiaries include, of course, the institution for whom such a person labored and those who now are and those who in the future will be affiliated with that fortunate institution.

Accordingly, I feel this occasion is one for recognition of all that Jean Palmer has stood for and stands for today, and also one in which Barnard can say: This great person whom we honor today provided intelligent leadership with a sense of humor, justice with compassion, hard work with joy, outstanding success with humility, and those are qualities we prize highly and seek to follow ourselves. We thank you, Jean, for all you have done to bring glory to Barnard, past, present and future, and in the example you have set for all human beings, on and off the campus. WALLACE S. JONES

Jean has given me so many good times in my life that I hope I can amuse her now in the ten minutes at my disposal. When I came to Barnard she was Director of Admissions, and doing a superb job; but it soon became apparent that we needed her to do a still bigger job. For Barnard had the wolf at the door, and the New York Trust Co. refused us a loan for deficit financing of our current expenses until we brought our budget into balance.

So we kicked Jean upstairs and gave her the title of General Secretary and Director of Development. At almost the same time Helen Goodhart Altschul took the Chairmanship of our Development Fund Drive, and we were off on "Operation Bootstrap." We had many adventures during the next few years. Helen Altschul persuaded various well-heeled alumnae to give cocktail parties, to which we hoped to lure generous donors. Jean's description of those parties was, "There was more bait than fish."

We covered many nearby alumnae groups in the early '50's, using our small staff as best we could, aided by our devoted Alumnae Presidents. We had speeches that were interchangeable so that each of us could get a rest every so often. Jean could make my speech at the drop of a hat. At the same time, she was developing her own techniques and putting her experience to work in "the care and feeding of the Dean," as I came to think of it. One thing she taught us all was to get the work out! Our weekly staff meetings were free-for-alls where we hatched our plans, tore each other's letters to pieces, laughed a great deal, and hammered out what I truly believe was a terrific team. Most of them are here today, to do honor to our general manager.

As the '50's moved on, the dedicated leadership of Helen Altschul and all the efforts of Helen Reid and other trustees, alumnae, and staff, began to pay off. The wolf left the door, our salaries began to rise, our buildings were repaired or reconstructed. When the need for a new library became pressing, Iphigene Sulzberger was able to take over a seasoned group of troupers, and carry the campaign through to a triumphant conclusion.

All through these busy years, Jean's activities had many other facets. As a member of the faculty she delighted her colleagues with witty reports which did much to change their firm conviction that fund raising was a dirty business unsuitable for scholars. She was the life of all our Faculty Follies, in which the plots centered usually in the Mad Millionaire whom Jean escorted around the campus.

Jean was wonderful with her Columbia colleagues, who delighted in her frankness and sense of humor. One time when she and I went together to the West Coast on a Columbia expedition, we were sitting in the front seat of the economy section,

while just the other side of the partition were six members of the Columbia delegation. When we got off, Jean said to John Palfrey, then Dean of Columbia College, "I hope you found your free drinks worth \$200." [When she told this story at Miss Palmer's luncheon, Mrs. McIntosh heard her subject behind her recall: "But he wouldn't pay for my taxi even after that."]

But dearest to Jean's heart of all her activities has been her relationship to students. As a former admissions director she began her new assignment with a solid knowledge of all four classes. Students realized that they could trust her, and during a period when our counselling staff was slim, Jean picked up the pieces. She has served on all committees that deal with students, and I believe has had a large share in establishing the good relationships between the Barnard administration and the undergraduate body which have been so skilfully developed by Miss Peterson.

Many of us here have known her as host or guest, and in either role she is equally delightful. She is a Pied Piper with the very young, as my youngest son discovered early on. He paid his highest tribute to her by putting a frog in her bed (carefully enclosed in a jar with holes in the top); she reciprocated by putting a large Gouda cheese under his.

So we think of Jean as an essential part of the fabric of our Barnard, of its past, present, and future. John Gardner wrote in *No Easy Victories*, "The prospects never looked brighter and the problems never looked tougher. Anyone who isn't stirred by both these statements is too tired to be of much use to us in the days ahead." No matter how tough the problems at Barnard, Jean has never been tired; and she is largely responsible for the brightness of our prospects today. MILLICENT CAREY MCINTOSH

## *The Faculty Retirements*

René Albrecht-Carrié, professor of history, came to Barnard in 1945. A leading scholar in 19th and 20th-century European diplomacy, he earned his A.B., A.M. and Ph.D. degrees at Columbia. From 1962 until 1966, and again this year, he was Chairman of the History Department. Professor Carrié was born in Smyrna, Turkey, and educated in the French Lycee. He and his wife, who reside in Manhattan, have two children.

Eugenio Florit, professor of Spanish, also came to the College in 1945. He was born and educated in Cuba. (The doctorate he earned at Havana entitled him to wear its magnificent red mortarboard, tasseled all around. Its color will be missed in academic processions.) Professor Florit is a distinguished poet, critic, lecturer and editor, whose poetry has been translated into English, French, Portuguese and Ukrainian. He has published nine collections of verse. Dr. Florit first came to this country as an attache for the Cuban Consulate in New York City.

Virginia Harrington '24, professor of history, is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Barnard. She went on to Columbia for her A.M. and Ph.D. degrees, receiving her doctorate in 1939. At Barnard, where she joined the faculty in 1942, she held various posts, serving on several committees, as an assistant to the Dean, as a class adviser and, from 1952 until 1955, as Chairman of the History Department.

Miss Harrington is a specialist in early American history, on which she has written extensively. She is a trustee of Briarcliff Junior College and of St. John's University in Shanghai.



Nathalie S. Nobokoff, associate in Russian, came to Barnard in 1961. She left Russia, her native land, in 1919 and came to the United States in 1934, settling in New York City, where she was a social worker for several years. Mrs. Nabokoff, fluent in Russian, English and French, has worked for the Voice of America, the State Department and the United States Information Agency.



Louise G. Stabenau, Sophomore Adviser and Adviser to Foreign Students, was Associate Professor of German until joining the Dean's Office last year. She came to the College in 1925 and has served many times as a class adviser. She has also been Acting Associate Dean of Studies, Executive Office of the German Department, and Faculty Representative to the Board of Trustees.



Above: Professor Stabenau chats with Joseph Brennan at the party Miss Peterson gave for retiring faculty members. Opposite page, left: Professors Carrié and Florit enjoy a spirited discussion. Opposite, right: Professor Harrington and her History Department colleague, Basil Rauch.

## Appointments

Five new faculty appointments have been announced for the fall. The posts are in the departments of geology, religion, psychology, and political science.

Three of the five appointees are black. They are James H. Cone, to the Department of Religion; Inez Smith Reid, to the Department of Political Science, and Lloyd Delany, to the Psychology Department.

The other appointments are of John E. Sanders as Professor of Geology and David A. Kay as Associate Professor of Political Science.

Dr. Cone has been named Visiting Assistant Professor of Religion. He holds a Ph.D. in theology from Northwestern University, a B.A. in Philosophy from Philander Smith College and a B.D. from the Garrett Theological Seminary. He is an Assistant Professor of Theology at Union Theological Seminary. In the fall semester, he will teach Black Theology; in the spring, Black Religious Literature.

Mrs. Inez Smith Reid, who will be a Visiting Assistant Professor of Political Science, is a *magna cum laude* graduate of Tufts. She holds an LL.B. from Yale University Law School and an M.A. from UCLA. She earned her Ph.D. at Columbia and is an assistant professor at Brooklyn College. Mrs. Reid will teach a course on African Political Systems and a senior seminar on Africa.

Dr. Delany, who will teach "Psychological Analysis of Racism" in the Psychology Department, is a graduate of City College. He holds an M.A. from the New School for Social Research and a Ph.D. in clinical psychology from NYU. He is an Associate Professor in the Education Department at Queens College.

John Sanders is a *cum laude* graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University. He did graduate

work at West Virginia and Ohio State Universities and received his Ph.D. at Yale. He will teach Historical Geology, Experimental Marine Sedimentology and a seminar.

Dr. Kay holds a B.A. from the University of Texas and a master's degree in International Affairs from Columbia, where he also earned his Ph.D. He will teach International Organization.

## Promotions

There have been nine promotions among the faculty this year.

Effective last January, Barbara Stoler Miller, '62, was appointed Assistant Professor of Oriental Studies. The eight other promotions went into effect July 1. Of those, two are to full professor. They are Morton Klass, Anthropology, and Maurice Z. Shroder, French. The remaining six promotions were all to the rank of associate professor. They are:

Serge Gavronsky and Tatiana Wolff Greene, French; Jean Alexander Gooch, Economics; Stephen E. Koss, History; Lydia Lenaghan, Greek and Latin, and Bernice G. Segal, Chemistry.

# Reunion 1969

## Presidents Old and New

By Joy Lattman Wouk '40

The Associate Alumnae of Barnard College were fortunate in having Mary Maloney Sargent '40 as their president during the past three difficult years. The leadership qualities which brought her to this position were put to excellent use.

The Board of Trustees took an unprecedented step in appointing an alumna trustee to the chairmanship of its Buildings and Grounds Committee, a particularly challenging post in a period of campus construction. Mrs. Sargent, who will continue as chairman for her remaining year as a trustee, gave a tremendous amount of time and effort to this work.

She served as alumna representative on the Ad Hoc Committee on Student Housing, formed after the 1968 troubles at Columbia.

Mrs. Sargent initiated and guided the revision of the AABC by-laws resulting in clarification of administrative procedures which will be a boon to her successors.

Mary Sargent's charm was a great asset when Barnard was hostess to the three day biennial conference of the seven college alumnae presidents and secretaries. During the final six months of Mary's term there was no permanent alumnae secretary at Barnard. The president did an admirable job of providing continuity in the alumnae office so that hardly anyone was aware of the problem.

Ruth Saberski Goldenheim '35, the newly installed 36th president of the Associate Alumnae, is "just as nice as she looks," said an old friend. Hundreds of people agree that to know her is to love her. Warm kindness and serene intelligence brighten her gray-green gaze as she remains unfailingly reliable and calmly competent in pursuit of an astonishing list of activities that go back to student days.

At Barnard, Ruth Saberski majored in Spanish and in her senior year was president of the Spanish Club as well as of the Menorah Society and Social Chairman of the Dormitory Association. On graduating from college, Ruth won a year's fellowship to the University of Madrid. She returned to Columbia for her M.A. and taught at the Highland Manor School for Girls in Tarrytown, N.Y., then at the Port Washington, L.I., High School. This career was suspended a year after marriage on August 18, 1940 to Lewis Goldenheim, Columbia College '34, Law '36. They now have two married

daughters and a son at Harvard. The older girl has presented them with a delightful granddaughter and a new grandson. The younger teaches in the Tarrytown elementary school which Ruth and Ruth's mother attended.

Mrs. Goldenheim has been vice-president of the Associate Alumnae and has served the Barnard College Club of New York in numerous capacities including the presidency. For three years she ran its successful

house tour for the College scholarship fund and New Chapter, and has taught Spanish to other members to bolster the Club's treasury.

In accepting the AABC presidency at the Annual Meeting June 6, Ruth displayed characteristic modesty in expressing hope that she will be worthy of her predecessors. Judging by past performance, alumnae may be assured of three fruitful years under her leadership. □





## Eleanor Touroff Glueck '19

### The 1969 Distinguished Alumna

Eleanor Touroff Glueck '19 was presented at Reunion with the following citation, honoring her as Barnard's 1969 Distinguished Alumna.

We honor today Eleanor Touroff Glueck, Barnard 1919, who, together with her husband, Dr. Sheldon Glueck, has made a unique and outstanding contribution to the knowledge of crime and juvenile delinquency in our society.

Following her graduation from Barnard, Eleanor Touroff was awarded a diploma in community organization from the New York School of Social Work in 1921; a Master of Education in 1923 and a Doctor of Education in 1925 from Harvard; and an honorary Doctor of Science from Harvard in 1958. She was the head social worker at the Welfare Center in Dorchester, Massachusetts, the year before her marriage. Independent from her work with her husband, she has written three books, two in education and one in social work.

Married in 1922, the Gluecks embarked on a joint career of investigating and studying the lives of criminals and youthful offenders. To this endeavor Eleanor Glueck brought the insight of a trained psychiatric social worker; her husband brought the logic of a lawyer versed in the methods of psychiatry. Their joint studies, marked from the outset by originality of technique and interpretation, soon established the Gluecks as pioneers in their field.

Essentially, their research has been devoted to determining the effectiveness of various forms of correctional treatment of criminals and the cause, prevention, and treatment of juvenile delinquency. Based on their research, the Gluecks together have published numerous comprehensive and authoritative studies. Their influence has been world wide, as is evidenced by the fact that their books have been translated into seven foreign languages.

As individuals and as a team, the Gluecks have received many honors and awards here and abroad. They are the first husband and wife ever to have received honorary degrees from Harvard.

With full appreciation of her extraordinary accomplishments, the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College takes pride in presenting the Distinguished Alumna Award for 1969 to the distaff member of this gifted team, Eleanor Touroff Glueck, Class of 1919, in recognition of those qualities of



*Eleanor Touroff Glueck presents her husband, Sheldon, with her Distinguished Alumnae Award.*

mind and heart which she contributed to their joint effort to promote a broader understanding of the problems involved in the prevention and treatment of juvenile delinquency. □

## AABC Names Director of Affairs

*By Judith Deutsch Raab '61*

Nora Lourie Percival '36 has been named Barnard's first Director of Alumnae Affairs.

Mrs. Percival, who took office July 1, replaces Jean Wallace Pease '53, who had served as Alumnae Secretary. Mrs. Percival's appointment and the creation of the new post was the result of an extensive search for a replacement for Jean Pease as head of the Alumnae Office.

Taking office in a time of turmoil in the university community, Mrs. Percival hopes to develop ways for alumnae to be a "third force" in extending communication lines between administration and students.

She believes "the alumnae have a debt" to those who made their years at College rewarding and that alumnae concern should not end with fund raising, but extend to the quality of a Barnard education. There

are many ways for alumnae to be of help at the College and they can serve as a voice of reason, developing communication with militant students (black and white), through seminars and other activities. Ultimately, she hopes, concerned and active alumnae will be able to communicate the students' thoughts to other alumnae, parents, and their own neighbors.

Nora Percival comes back to Barnard from nine years in the Publications American Management Association. She is the mother of five (one son, four daughters) and has worked in publishing since her graduation from the College. One of her proudest achievements was the editing of the four-volume Random House edition of Proust in the early Forties. She has been a writer for weekly papers in Virginia and Long Island. In her spare time, she plans to continue free-lance editing.

On weekends, Nora Percival commutes to the 1842 house in the Connecticut Berkshires she and her husband, James, are renovating. The Percivals live there with their two youngest daughters who are still in high school.

"The special characteristic of Barnard women is that they approach challenge with a drive to do something constructive about it." The enthusiasm with which she approaches her new post is a good example. □

1944:

25 years later

By Jean Vandervoort Cullen '44

We were turned on by the pleasant surprise of recognition of the "seasoned squares," as we called ourselves, and then tuned in to the now generation. Professor Peter Juviler led a discussion—reminiscent in its heat of some class sessions 25 years ago—on the problems and aspirations of today's youth and our relationship with them. [The Class questionnaire and a summary of the answers is on page 26.] If not altogether bewitched by the form their protest sometimes takes, we were bothered and bewildered by youth, but mainly proud of their commitment, compassion and courage (although some of us felt their vigorous pursuit of ideals was a luxury that we had not only provided with the hard work and





affluence they so often deride, but one that we could not afford for ourselves in a depression era). Even if our children sometimes create the impression that they invented love, honesty and dedication, we were cheered by the thought that in most cases their high ideals were nurtured at home. Expressing great confidence in the current college generation based on his experience with students, Professor Juviler cheered us further when he said, "With such alert and charming mothers, how could your children possibly go wrong?" Our morale boosted, we were ready for further festivities, which were graciously provided by Florence Levine Seligman at a post-reunion party at her home. □



*Opposite page, from top: At the AABC annual meeting in the gym, members of the 25th Reunion Class watch and listen, as their Class President, Doris Charlton Auspos, presents to President Peterson the Class Gift of \$3,330, from 50.4 percent of the class, a record 124 donors. Later, in Brooks Living Room, there is a bulletin board for catching up with some who couldn't come. This page, from top: Marion La Fountain Stark provided the souvenir dolls which were tagged "Tuned In, Turned On." And, through the evening, there was lots of animated talk with old friends.*

## Questionnaire

(Based on 54 questionnaires—total class membership: 250)

Are you experiencing a "generation gap" in your dealings with young people today?	Yes (33)	No (15)
Your own children?	Yes (13)	No (26)
Other people?	Yes (34)	No (15)

Is the generation gap greater than it used to be?

Yes (29)      No (20)      Undecided (3)

Greatest hangups between the generations (Ranked numerically in order of importance)

1. attitudes toward life style
2. tied for second place—attitudes toward drugs and responsibility  
attitudes toward sex
3. attitude toward patriotism
4. attitude toward religion

To what do you attribute youth's rebelliousness? (Ranked numerically in order of importance)

1. parental permissiveness
2. Vietnam War
3. hypocrisy of the older generation
4. affluence
5. impersonality of the university
6. breakdown of religious values
7. racism

Is youth's dissatisfaction with the establishment justified?

Yes (31)      No (15)      Undecided (5)

Are young people right in blaming us for what we have done or failed to do in:

educational reform?	Yes (33)	No (15)
peace?	Yes (33)	No (18)
war on poverty?	Yes (34)	No (14)
race relations?	Yes (36)	No (10)

In the long run is student unrest healthy or unhealthy for our educational system?

Healthy (32\*)      Unhealthy (10)      Undecided (5)

Do you sympathize with, or would you encourage, draft evasion?

Yes (24\*\*)      No (23)      Undecided (1)

Can Columbia and Barnard survive in the present urban atmosphere?

Yes (35)      No (2)      Undecided (5)

Is there a future for the independent woman's liberal arts college?

Yes (28)      No (15)      Undecided (5)

Do you favor racial integration?

Integration (47)      Separation (3)

Are the great universities in danger of permanently lowering their standards?

Yes (25)      No (12)      Undecided (4)

Do you favor the new sexual freedom?

Yes (14)      No (34)      Undecided (7)

Do you favor co-ed dormitories?

Yes (10)      No (31)      Undecided (7)

Do you favor legalizing pot?

Yes (9)      No (36)      Undecided (4)

\*A large number of those who regarded unrest as healthy qualified their answers by opposing violence and destructive behavior.

\*\*The majority answering yes sympathized rather than encouraged.



## Summary of Answers to Questions Requiring Comments

*List some outstanding virtues of today's youth.*

Answers ranged from "I can think of very few" and "I can't think of any that were not just as characteristic of yesterday's youth" to the following characteristics: serious minded, honesty, commitment, idealism, courage, brightness, self confidence.

*List their greatest failings.*

These included irresponsibility, inability to compromise, rudeness, self-righteousness, use of violence, laziness, arrogance, hostility, confusion of frankness with honesty, impatience ("they want instant utopia"), unwillingness to listen.

*If you have a daughter, has the pill made you more or less concerned?*

About evenly divided between those who were concerned one way or another and those who thought the pill made no difference at all.

Increased concern was caused principally by the fear that the pill encourages premarital sex, but there was also concern about possible side effects. Those who were less concerned felt that the danger of unwanted children outweighed the dangers of premarital sex.

Among the reasons offered that the pill made no difference:

"I just don't believe my daughter would be interested in outright promiscuity—a mistake, yes, but not the premeditation implied by the use of the pill."

"By college age, a girl has decided her own specific morals."

"It is a matter of morals not medicine. . . . She knows we don't approve of premarital sex—no matter how 'safe.'"

"I have two daughters. They have been brought up with my standards and with a sense of pride in and responsibility for their bodies. They've also been brought

up to develop their own standards and be responsible . . . The pill is their problem not mine."

"Why concern? The pill is here to stay."

*Do you think that widespread experience with drugs is an important influence on the younger generation?* Among the comments:

"I see no reason for such widespread experience. Where are their parents?"

"Yes, especially the hallucinogens. Dress and household decor are 'psychedelic,' etc. and their 'hip' talk is influenced by words addicts use."

"As long as adults drink I think the young will try to justify the use of drugs."

"I think hard drugs are horrifying, but I grew up in California during prohibition—and we *cannot* return to that. Also, if our generation hides in liquor, who are we to say pot is wrong?"

"I think it was two years ago and is on the wane. I think the drug scene is perfectly appalling."

"Yes—an inevitably dangerous thing."

"Only for some, perhaps a small number. Sometimes it seems like a cry for help, uttered to a parent, a revenge on parents who haven't cared enough, who gave money and material things but not enough of themselves."

"It serves as an escape for those too weak to face reality. It has destroyed some good minds."

"For those adolescents who manage to come through unhooked either psychologically or physically it is probably not a lasting influence, but an unfortunate number destroy themselves in the process."

"I imagine there will be harmful effects on their children."

"Yes. Because it is an experience they share with each other, which they do not share with their parents, and which is

extra-legal, and which they uphold, thus putting them in immediate conflict with parents, school, law and society."

"Young people are getting used to breaking the law—as in the '20s when the young ignored Prohibition. The young people who take drugs lose their drive—a necessary thing to survive in later life."

"Do you think 10% of the college population is widespread?" □

# *An Undergraduate Speaks to Alumnae*

By Dorothy S. Urman '70

As parents and alumni observe the turmoil on the contemporary scene on college campuses across the country and around the world, and in fact, in all aspects of American life, they are often dismayed by what appear to be tidal waves of change, sweeping over institutions and traditions they have held sacred for years, indeed, for generations. The movement toward change initiated rather vigorously and sustained sometimes violently by the young is regrettably misconstrued by older observers. Any call for change is interpreted as willful wanton destruction of worthwhile institutions and traditions. This is a tragic mistake. Youth on the campus, in high school, around the world, is not dedicated to destruction. A majority of us are merely seeking new goals and holding old goals up to a more critical re-evaluation. Rather than destroying the past, we would hope to re-vitalize, rediscover old ends, to make old dreams new realities.

It would be dishonest of me to try to account for all that has happened at Berkeley and Cornell, Columbia and the Sorbonne, City College and Bologna, the University of Wisconsin and the University of Freiburg in terms of idealistic youth seeking a better world. It would be unfair if I ignored the fact that many students join radical movements to meet people, or to be, in the colloquial, "where the action is." It is naive to deny that for many political activity is a new type of conformity in so-called non-conforming to the Establishment. It is blind to ignore that for many politics is merely another way of finding a "high," or of releasing frustrations through what are, unfortunately, the wrong channels.

But it is equally unfair to condemn the entire movement toward change as wanton, thoughtless, disrespectful, foolish, destructive or childish because of the motives or actions of a few, though frequently loud and colorful, members. For each young radical who shrinks before questioning or critical examination of his thinking, there are many others who, after

long and serious thought and careful, painful observation, have arrived at the belief that change is essential if the most time-honored American ideals, such as racial equality, equality and freedom of all before the law, free speech and personal liberty are to survive and become realities, in Watts as well as in Beverley Hills, in Harlem as well as in Westchester County or on Park Avenue. There is, among students today, a serious and concerned group, who seek these ends, peacefully and when they are ignored, at a more fevered pitch.

You may ask, and fairly, what we are so worried about.

We are worried about all of our fellow Americans who day after day, in little ways and in large critical ways, are denied human dignity, denied the right to try to make a better life for themselves and theirs, to see another way of living, to take some pride in themselves as human beings. We are concerned about the children who go to school day after day and are mis-educated or worse, taught, accidentally, that education is painful or not meant for them.

We are concerned about the double standards that prevail in American society. Why is it that ruthlessness and cheating in business, in the effort to "make it," are acceptable, indeed admired, while we are always taught that lying and cheating are wrong. Violence is all right when the government wants to use murder as punishment, as a deterrent to crime, but it is wrong when it is a manifestation of frustration after generations of suppression, cruelties imposed consciously and unconsciously.

We are upset because in the years that we grew up and became aware of the political world, and during which we chose our heroes and formed our values, violence bred violence until the three men who most aptly represented what we had come to believe in—peace, equality, tolerance, patience, justice, love, action—indeed, who had helped us believe in these things, were killed when their only crime

had been to stand up firmly for what they believed in, in what we would like to believe in.

We are concerned because slums and poverty exist while our country wages a never-ending war, so costly in terms of the lives of our brothers, friends, friends' friends, our contemporaries, and in terms of money that might be better spent at home, for reasons that are morally questionable. It is more than disconcerting to hear an intelligent man of 50 say, as I did, that I'd best tell my generation to be still, for do we know what would happen to the country's economy if we were to end the war?

We are angry because we are old enough to be taxed and drafted but not old enough to vote.

We do not hope to correct these evils overnight, or by revolution. We want merely to make those who can do something about them know what we think about these things that worry us.

On the campus, we believe that the rigid distinctions between administration, faculty and students are sometimes harmful, blocking communication where it is most needed. For there to be education, there must be trust and communication.

I do not condone violence on campus—whether it is caused by students who force administrators into corners, or by administrators who have failed to be responsive. I do not believe that there is no hope for the so-called Establishment. America, we are told, has more potential than any other country in the world to become a perfect state where we can all live and learn in peace and freedom. But for the American dream to be real, all the voices of America must be heard. You must listen to us when we speak, and assume that you, as our predecessors and teachers, have given us enough so that what we say is worthwhile. In addition, as you hesitate to believe, we want you to speak to us and we want to listen. We do not want to destroy; we merely want to join with you to build for a better future. □



# Reunion News

## 04

Mrs. C. (Mary Parker) Eggleston  
215 East 72nd Street  
New York, N.Y. 10021

As most of us did not travel to New York, there was no reunion, however, here is the class news of almost all of us. As far as we know, our class has 3 great grandmothers. *Lena Miller Krepps* leads with 8 great grandchildren, *Bessie Swan Nelson* has two and *Helena Fischer Shafroth* has one.

*Edith Butts*, *Romola Lyon*, *Edith Van Ingen Darling*, *Caroline Lexow Babcock*, *Jean Loomis Frame* who is in a delightful retirement home, and *Agnes Durant Halsey* are all getting around! *Marguerite Applegate Thomas* is in a nursing home, as is *Florence Beekman*.

*Mary Frothingham Tolstoy* keeps us informed of her activities in Paris where she is now living. *Helen Elting* is still active in civic affairs, as is *Mary Parker Eggleston* whose son is a surgeon in India and whose granddaughter is a 1969 Barnard graduate.

*Baur Hansl*, *Hannah Faulk Hofheimer*, *Hortense Murch Owen*, *Dean Smith Schloss*, *Lucy Thompson*, and *Mathilde Abraham Wolff*. *Ethel Goodwin* and others, unable to make the journey, sent us greetings and kind thoughts by mail. We are grateful to hear that both *Marion Boyd* and *Dorothy Scheuer Wallerstein*, two of our former officers and regular attendants at reunions, were recuperating nicely.

The up and coming spirit of 1909 is still with us. *Ethel Hodson* has just received honorable mention for a play submitted to the New Jersey State Drama Contest. *Mary Ingalls Beggs* writes of great activity in 1968. She visited Sanibel Island, the Caribbean and Princeton and is now entertaining for the Garden Club at her Rockport home. *Eva vom Baur Hansl* who has made history through her continuous reporting of the gains made by women, has had her efforts duly acknowledged in the last year.

Gratefully, we look forward to continued friendship and energetic accomplishment in the future. 1909 is most appreciative of the effort and optimism of President Peterson and, with her, envision for Barnard, another year of order, achievement and progress as in the happy past.

which Miss Peterson was a guest: *Edith Mulhall Achilles*, *Dorothy Herod Atwood*, *Helen Shipman Bayliss*, *Winifred D. Boegehold*, *Caroline L. Burgevin*, *Grace McLaughlin Burke*, *Louise Silverman Campe*, *Louise Fox Connell*, *Esther Beers Corregan*, *Jean Barrick Crane*, *Jane E. Dale*, *Beatrice Heinemann Edman*, *Gladys Seldner Gumbinner*, *Louise Adams Holland*, *Elizabeth Macauley*, *Helen I. McVickar*, *Gladys Bateman Mitchell*, *Christina Grof Mowat*, *Lucie A. Petri*, *Fanny Schwartzman Ress*, *Charlotte Lewine Sapinsley*, *Minnie Baum Siskind*, *Hattie Rachel Sondheim*, *Eleanor Hadsell Thornton*, and *Emily Lowndes Van Tassel*. Fourteen remained for supper to which *Jeanette Unger Kander* also came.

Greetings were received from many who could not be present. *Iphigene Ochs Sulzberger* was in Ohio attending a granddaughter's college graduation. She wanted to know if anyone in the class can equal her record of 13 grandchildren. (No, but *Esther Beers* has more great grandchildren). *Alice Clingen* and *Lillian Walton* both fell recently—a knee and a heel kept them home. *Mary Lawler Quimby* telegraphed that she was incapacitated and disappointed that she could not come.

*Marguerite Engler Schwarzman* is the busiest classmate: she is the former president of the B.C. Club in San Diego, she serves groups for the lonely, the elderly and the young, and she works for the League of Women Voters and the Unitarian Universalist Service Committee among others.

*Elizabeth Scovil Karsten*, wife of an Episcopalian minister, mother of three Episcopalian ministers and mother-in-law of another, now lives in Maine, but keeps up her active interest in Barnard's future and writes with enthusiasm for President Peterson.

*Ruth Manser* who has Parkinson's disease sent pictures taken on the campus in 1914.

*Mary Ross Townsend* regretted not being able to come. She keeps busy with a hospital thrift shop, library exchange and needlepoint for the church in Essex, New York, where she lives in the summer.

*Daisy MacLean* is planning to come to our next reunion.

*Ethel Cherry Spence* has retired after 30 years as supervisor in the Westchester Court and with her husband is in the Eastridge Retirement Village in Miami, Florida.

*Margaret Peck Mascrot* wrote enthusiastically from Washington Depot, Conn., when

## 09

Lucy I. Thompson  
435 West 23rd Street  
New York, N.Y. 10011

Nine came back to the celebration of their 60th anniversary on the Barnard campus on June 6, 1969. They were *Emma Bugbee*, *Margaret Frinck*, *Alice Grant*, *Eva vom*

## 14

Edith Mulhall Achilles  
417 Park Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10022

The following members of the class attended a luncheon given in the Deanery at



1909





1919

she heard that Barnard had met the Ford Foundation Grant.

*Adelaide Owens Nieland* was on a trip to California, and *Helen Downs* was on a cruise, but both sent greetings. *Margaret Morgan Gabn* telegraphed her best wishes from California.

*Gertrude Stephens Bogue* wrote that her husband's illness prevented her from coming. She lives in Hamden, Conn., where she taught school before retirement. She is busy with AAUW and a professional group in her church.

All sent best wishes to the members of 1914.

25 members of the class attended. States represented were Colorado (with *Christina Grof Mowat* coming the farthest), Florida,

Pennsylvania, Virginia, Connecticut, New Jersey and New York.

54 members contributed to the fund.

The following officers were re-elected: Pres., *Edith Mulball Achilles*; V.P., *Iphigene Ochs Sulzberger*; Secy., Treas., *Lucie A. Petri*.

Many thanks to *Lucie Petri* who served as chairman of reunion.

## 19

*Mrs. G. (Bertha Mann) Shulman*  
675 N. Terrace Avenue  
Mt. Vernon, N.Y. 10552

To our great pleasure, 47 classmates came

to Reunion. An even greater pleasure was being able to announce 95 donors to the college fund, comprising 84.7% of the class and contributing a total of \$30,643. What's more, with several weeks still to go, we hope to increase the number of donors, as well as the amount.

*Edith Willman Emerson*, our class president, did an outstanding job of cajoling people to help, of phoning and writing classmates and generally seeing that we all came to reunion, saw each other and enjoyed ourselves.

For the Reunion dinner, *Jeanne Ballot Winham* brought the liquid refreshments and *Gertrude Geer Talcott* provided the delicious hors d'oeuvres. *Elizabeth Herod Chisholm* arranged for the dinner—to which we did full justice. Other jobs were handled as follows: *Dorothy Morgenthau Eaton* was the indefatigable fund-raiser and in addition obtained red ink ball point pens and small note pads marked "Barnard 1919" as souvenirs. *Gertrude Geer Talcott* worked on special donors, *Grace Munstock Brandeis* served as treasurer and *Bertha Mann Shulman* handled poor prizes and a raffle.

We listened attentively in the morning as our classmate *Eleanor Touroff Glueck* (we used to call her Lillian) spoke on "Nature and Nurture in Juvenile Delinquency: Some Implications for Prevention" and applauded vociferously in the afternoon when she received the Second Distinguished



1914, in foreground, in Hewitt Dining Room, with non-Reunion classes.



Alumna Award. It was nice to see Dr. Glueck, too.

But most of all we enjoyed seeing one another again. We smiled at the small snap shots of each of us from our Mortarboard—painstakingly prepared by *Grace Munstock Brandeis*—and decided, aside from hair color and a few pounds, we did not look *too* different. Of course, it helped to have each name printed clearly and boldly on each identification tag—no glasses needed.

The majority who attended live nearby in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, but Arizona and California were also represented. We have teachers, doctors, painters, authors, sculptors, a poetess, housewives, mothers and grandmothers on our roster. Many of the members of our class have graduate degrees in a wide variety of fields. Since *Dorothy Brockway Osborne* has all this data for a history she is preparing, this sketchy outline must suffice.

We took advantage of our prolific "gals" who contributed the six door prizes. These included paintings by *Gertrude Geer Talcott* and *Marian Townsend Carver*, books by *Aline Buchmann Auerbach* and *Sophie Koerner Gottlieb* and poems by *Leonore Guinzburg Marshall*.

We enjoyed President Peterson's brief visit with *Ruth Saberski Goldenheim*. Although we could have asked them many questions, we had pity on them!

The weather cooperated beautifully so that all in all it was a memorable occasion. Now we're looking forward to our 55th!



1929

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Mrs. E. (Marjorie Bier) Minton  
1190 Greacen Point Road  
Mamaroneck, N.Y. 10543

The class of 1924 seemed actually rejuvenated by its 45th reunion. There were 34 members present for cocktails and a Buffet Supper in the College Parlor which in itself brought back fond memories. The newly-elected officers are: *Barbara Kruger MacKenzie*, Pres.; *Genevieve Colihan Perkins*, V.P.; *Grace Kabrs*, Treas.; *Marjorie Bier Minton*, Secy. *Adele Bazinet McCormick* and *Marie Wallfield Ross* are members of the Executive Committee.

In addition to the officers, class members who attended reunion were: *Florence Stoll Bloomey*, *Helen LePage Chamberlain*, *Fanny Steinschneider Clark*, *Florence Denholm*,

*Georgia Giddings*, *Elizabeth Lambrecht Eberlin*, *Norma Englander Herzog*, *Nelle Weathers Holmes*, *Myra Condon Hacker*, *Ruth Huxtable*, *Virginia Harrington*, *Mildred Garfunkel Levy*, *Henriette Spingarn Kameros*, *Edith Rose Kohlberg*, *Louise Lewis*, *Mary Pincus Ley*, *Marion Sheehan Maskiell*, *Frances McAllister McCloskey*, *Margaret McAllister Murphy*, *Olga Frankenstein Newman*, *Eleanor Pepper*, *Lillian Harris Planer*, *Elizabeth Price Richards*, *Cicely Applebaum Ryshpan*, *Giuseppina Mina Scacciaferro*, *Hortense Vielchenblau Schoenfeld*, *Gertrude Marks Veit*, *Jeanne Ullman Weiskopf*.

The greatest distance was covered by *Florence Stoll Bloomey* who lives in Seattle, Wash. Runners-up were *Nelle Weathers Holmes* from New Hampshire, *Cicely Applebaum Ryshpan* from Washington, D.C., and *Elizabeth Lambrecht Eberlin* from Wilmington, Del.

Appreciation was expressed for the spirit and hard work contributed by *Adele Bazinet McCormick* in really holding the class together after the death of *Dorothy Steels McCrea*, former class president.

There was no actual program planned but silence never reigned except when letters from distant classmates were read. These were from *Eleanor Korthauer Stapelfeldt* who left in May for Europe; *Helen Regan Lawrance*, now living in Schenectady; *Ruth Losee Byram*, a Floridian; *Beatrice Johnson Little*, residing in Maine; *Edith Heyn Myers*, from New Jersey; *Myla Thayer Roush*, also a Floridian and full of news to give you at a later date. We also received communications from *Nellie Jacob Schelling* in St. Gall, Switzerland, and *Charlotte Itlis Wilkinson* in Wye, England.

Statistics on those present: 7 are unmarried, 8 of those married had no children and the balance had one, two or three pre-



1924



population explosion children and at least 59 grandchildren! Four are still working, but the rest are semi or completely retired except for volunteer work, writing or painting. Besides *Dorothy Steele McCrea*, others who have passed away since 1964 are *May Bennet Goddard*, *Agnes Cooper Hamilton*, *Dorothy Smedley Knebel*, *Mary Ognibene*, *Helene Searcy Puls* and *Florence Seligmann Stark*.

The class was visited by President Peterson and the outgoing and incoming Presidents of the Alumnae Association, *Mary Maloney Sargent* and *Ruth Saberski Goldenheim*, respectively. Some of our sisters from 1922 also came to greet us.

Full of enthusiasm, the 45th Reunion of the class of 1924 broke up with expressions of anticipation for the 50th.



1934

campus, such as the loss of the Jungle and the tennis courts, we were very much impressed by the beautiful new buildings that are going up.

*Passe Eaton*. Special thanks were given to *Mary Dickinson Gettel*, outgoing class president, for the fine service and direction which she has given the class. The other outgoing officers were also thanked for their generous contribution of time and energy.

We were sorry that even more of our classmates could not be with us at this year's reunion, but we are already looking forward to seeing more of you at our 40th.

## 29

*Mrs. J. (Dorothy Neuer) Sweedler*  
720 Milton Road  
Rye, N.Y. 10580

We were 38 strong at our 40th Reunion. Those present included: *Irene Cooper Emerson Allcock*, *Lonise Laidlaw Backus*, *Judith Sookne Buxbaum*, *Anny Birnbaum Brieger*, *Alice Fair*, *Barbara Mavropoulos Floros*, *Eugenie Fribourg*, *Elise Schlosser Friend*, *Dorothy Funck*, *Amy Jacob Goell*, *Edith Spivack Goldstein*, *Martha Jean Weintraub Goldstein*, *Elizabeth Evans Hughes Gossett*, *Beulah Allison Granrud*, *Heloise Hough*, *Maria Ippolito*, *Margaret Jennings*, *Lenore Moolten Kopeloff*, *Virginia Brown Kreuzer*, *Frances Holtzberg Landesberg*, *Gertrude Kabrs Martin*, *Julie Newman Merwin*, *Olive Bushnell Morris*, *Edith Birnbaum Oblatt*, *Rose Patton*, *Sybil Phillips*, *Madeline Russell Robinson*, *Eleanor Rosenberg*, *Alberta Strimaitis*, *Dorothy Neuer Sweedler*, *Sylvia Lippman Veit*, *Ruth von Roeschlaub*, *Marian Churchill White*, *L. Allison Wier*, *Ruth Rosenberg Wise*, *Dorothy Brindze Woldenberg* and *Virginia Cook Young*.

It was good to get together and catch up on all the news. The list of grandchildren continues to grow.

There was a short business meeting. The Treasurer's report showed that we still have over \$200 in the bank. It was suggested that it would be a wonderful idea to will any surplus we have to the Class of 2029. The lawyers amongst us assured us that we could not do that, but that it might be worked out in some other way.

In spite of regrets about the changes on

## 34

*Mrs. C. (Elinor Remer) Roth*  
93 Barrow Street  
New York, N.Y. 10014

20 people gathered in the Brewster Room on the fourth floor of Barnard Hall to celebrate the 35th reunion of the class of 1934. Good conversation filled the room as class members were served drinks and a delicious buffet supper. Those who attended the event included: *Frances Rubens Brodsky*, *Jeane Meehan Bucciarelli*, *Alice Kendikian Carkson*, *Alice Canoune Coates*, *Madeline Davies Cooke*, *Jean MacDougall Croll*, *Dorothea Bernard Dooling*, *Elaine De Passe Eaton*, *Helen Feeney*, *Mary Dickinson Gettel*, *Doris Brian Hepner*, *Sylvia Wolfsie Katz*, *Margaret Gristede MacBain*, *Eleanor Dreyfus Marvin*, *Natalie Joffe Moir*, *Elsa Moolten Moscow*, *Jessie McPherson Orgain*, *Ruth Thompson Scollay*, *Nancy Van Riper Varney*, *Sylvia Weinstock Weinberg* and *Bernice Guggenheim Weiss*.

There was an excellent response to the '34 questionnaire which was sent out to all of the members of the class by *Alice Canoune Coates*. She entertained us with a presentation of an interesting statistical summary of the findings. This will be reported more fully in the next issue of the Alumnae Magazine.

The new officers who had been elected previously by ballot were installed. They are: Pres., *Sylvia Weinstock Weinberg*; V.P., *Gertrude Lally Scannell*; Secy., *Elinor Remer Roth* (please send all the class news for the magazine to her); and Treas., *Elaine De*

## 39

*Mrs. J. (Emma Smith) Rainwater*  
342 Mt. Hope Boulevard  
Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y. 10706

There was a delightful atmosphere of warmth and friendship in Room 302 of Barnard Hall on the occasion of the 30th reunion of the class of 1939. 25 of us chatted about work and travels, husbands and grandchildren, graduations and weddings while we enjoyed a delicious buffet supper. We were very happy to have Professor Held as our honored guest. We had also hoped that Miss Holland and Professor Peardon would be able to join us, but it was reported that Professor Peardon was ill with a cold and Miss Holland was on her way to Europe. Later in the evening, we were visited by President Peterson, accompanied by officers of the Alumnae Association.

After supper, our Class President, *Ruth Cummings McKee* welcomed us and introduced our Reunion Chairman, *Ruth Halle Rowen*. Ruth presented *Mildred Rubinstein Shapiro* who was in charge of the evening's entertainment. Then a small miracle occurred. Suddenly we were transported backwards in time to our student days at Barnard in the late 1930's. This bit of magic was brought about by means of a clever skit Mildred had written. Entitled "Our College", it was reminiscent of Thornton Wilder's



"Our Town." The setting was Barnard, some time in 1938. Mildred as Narrator and *Ruth Halle Rowen*, *Mary Charlotte McClung Dykema*, *Emily Turk Obst* and *Betty Cummings Reinhardt* as students, took us through a typical day at Barnard as it was then. Watching and listening, we all recaptured the feeling of those days before so many changes had occurred at Barnard and in the world. The mood was continued after the conclusion of the skit as *Ruth Rowen* read a poem, "Rubaiyat to Barnard in the Spring" which had been written in 1939 by *Marjorie Kline Land*. Marjorie wrote from Florida that she had discovered the poem while going through some old papers and we are so glad she had sent it, because it, too, brought back many pleasant memories.

Somewhat reluctantly, we realized that the time had come to return to the present. During a brief business meeting, *Elaine Hildenbrand Mueser*, Chairman of the Nominating Committee, presented the slate of officers for the coming five-year term and the slate was unanimously accepted. The new officers are: Pres., *Ruth Halle Rowen*; V.P., *Janet Younker Sonnenthal*; Secy., *Jeanne Paul Christensen*; Treas., *June Williams*; Corr., *Emma Louise Smith Rainwater*; Fund chair., *Barbara Ridgway Binger*. We expressed our appreciation to *Ruth Cummings McKee*, our outgoing Class President, who has fulfilled her duties most graciously and efficiently. We also thanked *Ruth Halle Rowen* for having served as Class Treasurer for several years.

We have so many reasons to be grateful to *Ruth Rowen*. Not only was she our skillful and hard-working Reunion Chairman, but she and her husband Seymour gave a lovely party for us and our husbands at their home immediately after our Reunion meeting.

Class members who attended the Reunion were: *Denyse Barbet*, *Barbara Ridgway Binger*, *Dorothy Zirn Blauth*, *Margaret Dykes Dayton*, *Vivian Midonick Dicker*, *Millicent Bridegroom DiGuseppe*, *Mary Charlotte McClung Dykema*, *Kathryn Limberg Gould*, *Jay Pfifferling Harris*, *Ninetta DiBenedetto Hession*, *Ruth Cummings McKee*, *Jean Johnston Miller*, *Elaine Hildenbrand Mueser*, *Emily Turk Obst*, *June Reiff Perry*, *Doris Renz Powell*, *Emma Louise Smith Rainwater*, *Betty Alice Cummings Reinhardt*, *Jean Hollander Rich*, *Norma Raymond Roberts*, *Ruth Halle Rowen*, *Janice Hoerr Schmidt*, *Mildred Rubinstein Shapiro*, *Janet Younker Sonnenthal* and *Louise Comer Turner*.

Posted on our Bulletin Board were let-



1939

ters from, and clippings about those who were unable to be with us. The biggest surprise was a letter received that very day from *Helen Schelberg* who is now in Australia. None of us had known before that Helen had left Cleveland last year to take a position in Sydney. Others writing from a distance were *Janet Frazer Nelthropp*, who sent a snapshot of herself, her husband and their two sons taken at their home in Puerto Rico, and *Esther Anderson Rowe*, whose home is now in Guadalajara, Mexico.

We are very proud that one of our classmates, *Barbara Watson*, was elected last fall as a Barnard Trustee.

*Marie J. Singer*, M.D. was recently appointed to the medical staff at the Veterans Administration Hospital, Castle Point, N.Y., as a physician in the Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation Service.

There is so much news that it is impossible to include it all here, so we are planning on a Newsletter for the Fall. Watch for it, if you have not yet sent in your news, please write to your Class Correspondent some time during the summer.

44

Mrs. L. (Doris Charlton) Auspos  
2536 Blackwood Road, Foulk Woods,  
Wilmington, Del. 19803

This was the reunion that almost wasn't. Because of an unexpected involvement with school redistricting, *Shirley Sexauer Harrison* had to resign as class vice-president and reunion chairman just a year ago. *Diana Hansen Lesser* volunteered to take over the job and *Jackie Levy Gottlieb*, who has done so much for the class so consistently for these 25 years, allowed her arm to be twisted and she became co-chairman.

The class has been the victim of circum-

stances for the past 5 years and I hope that our new president can do a better job than I was able to do. Our secretary resigned within weeks of taking office and *Doris Jorgensen Morton* was prevailed upon to do the job. I lost over a year of service because of unexpected and undesired open-heart surgery and the burden of carrying the class fell on the sturdy shoulders of *Babs Meyer*.

The struggles were well worth while because, as usual, '44 came through with flying colors. There were 49 of us at reunion and 50.02% of the class contributed to the Barnard Fund! This was a great accomplishment and one of which we can be very proud. As if this weren't enough, gifts poured in from our alumnae living abroad and these gifts were raffled off for the benefit of the class treasury. *Ellie Streichler Mintz* restrained herself very well during this process. In case you didn't know it, Ellie is Director of Barnard Fund.

Those contributing gifts for the raffle were: Dr. *Jean Gimbert Quintero* (Venezuela), *Fern Marie Albert Atkin* (Germany), *Doris Wrigley Sevier* (Lebanon), *Irene Herzfield Baxandall* (England), *Lady Janet Stevenson Beamish* (England), *Ursula Price Roberts* (Ethiopia), *Elizabeth Anne Yoerg Young* (Mexico). *Vinnie Hendrickson Lorenzi* also sent an item, but it didn't arrive in time. The class will benefit from it, so don't worry.

*Florence Levine Seligman* and her husband, Benjamin, provided the pièce de résistance of reunion by opening their home to the class for a most memorable post-supper party.

We're still fighting circumstances. Due to unforeseen difficulties the nominating committee ran out of time and presented us with our officers for the next five years without benefit of the usual vote. We hope





1949

nobody seriously minds this violation of the class constitution that expediency seemed to necessitate. *Joyce Marcus Warshavsky*, Pres.; *Robertina Campbell*, V.P. and Reunion Chair.; and *Idris Rossell*, Nom. Comm. Chair. We are still without a Fund Chairman and desperately need someone to take over the job. *Babs Meyer* says that she will stay in the position for one more year if necessary, but she has done more than her share in the past 5 years. Would someone please volunteer to take over the job?

Reunion started out with a relaxed luncheon in front of the new library and it was enhanced from the very beginning with the excitement of the unexpected arrival of *Harriet Fiske Rooks* who had come all the way from Seattle, Wash. This mood of relaxation continued throughout the whole reunion but the elements of nostalgia and looking back were gone. Too much was going on in the world for that and we knew it.

Perhaps, *Jean Vandervoort Cullen's* timely questionnaire set the mood. It certainly lent itself to a lively discussion during the pre-dinner and dinner hours in Brooks living room. In fact, the discussions were so lively that Associate Professor Peter Juviler of the newly named Political Science Department, our guest for the evening, and President Martha Peterson, who looked in for a few minutes, had a difficult time making themselves heard. The theme of the gathering was looking ahead and not back and the class did just that. Poor *Helen Cabn Weil* and *Jeanne V. Walsh Singer* had little time for conversation because they spent their time taking candid Polaroid shots so that everyone would have a picture to remember the occasion by, along with the souvenir doll provided by *Marion La Fountain Stark*.

Speaking of *Jeanne V. Walsh Singer* reminds me that *Jean Clair Walsh Burnett* returned for her first reunion. Missing were

such faithfuls as *Helen Harper*, *Doris Landre*, *Idris Rossell* and *Dottie Carroll Lenk*. Dottie was getting her MA, or otherwise she would have been with us.

On hand, as well as those previously mentioned, were: *Doris Nicholson Almgren*, *Virginia McPolan Altherr*, *Ursula Colbourne Brecknell*, *Ethel Weiss Brandwein*, *Joan Whiting Brush*, *Mary Lapwing Coan*, *Suzanne Cole*, *Mavis Hayden Crocker*, *Doris Kosches Davidson* (who was responsible for the delightful hors d'oeuvres), *Josephine De George*, *Marjorie Housepian Dobkin*, *Carmel Prashker Ebb*, *Edna Fredericks Engoron*, *Gladys Neuwirth Feldman*, *Cynthia Rittenband Friedman*, *Emmy Lou Epstein Geiger*, *Sibyl Herzog Grubstein*, *Alice Eaton Harris*, *Marilyn Collyer Holohan*, *Barbara Ilgen*, *Virginia Benedict Katz*, *Francoise Kelz*, *Nellie Kesbishian*, *Julie Hodges Lauer-Leonardi*, *Gloria Monahan McIner-*

*ney*, *Jacqueline Shadgen Menage* (in charge of the raffle), *Mary Cayot Mihatov*, *Therese Turpish Mistretta*, *Allis Martin Reid*, *Ruth Lytle Satter*, *Irma Schoken Wachtel*, *Thelma Golub Warsaw* and *Francis Philpotts Williamson*.

The Dorises, Almgren, Auspos and Morton plus Ethel, Gloria McInerney, both Jean Walshes, Diana, Francoise, Shirley and Marilyn stayed overnight in the dorms and are still trying to recover from their lack of sleep.

A lovely poem created for the occasion by *Helen Harper* and a telegram from *Joan Carey Zier* arrived too late, but will be published in a future section of class news, as will the rest of the news garnered at reunion. Meanwhile, work is started on another class booklet; anyone desiring one who hasn't previously made her request, please do so at once.

Remember, our 30th is only 5 years away, so do start planning.

49

*Mrs. J. P. (Lois Woodward) Bertram*  
182 Alpine Trail  
Sparta, N.J. 07871

At a lovely candlelight champagne dinner in the James Room, 39 members of '49 gathered to observe their 20th reunion. In this warm atmosphere, friendships were quickly renewed. Snapshots of class families were on display and many more were pulled from purses.

We were delighted to have a short visit



1954



with President Peterson and also to have Mrs. Philips of the Physical Education Dept. come in to greet us.

*Ruth Musicant Feder* read the class profile, which indicated that we are a serious class, disturbed by the social, economic and political unrest of the time.

The slate of officers for the coming five years was presented and duly elected were: Pres., *Marilyn Karmason Spritz*; V.P., *Roberta Messing Engelhardt* and *Isabel Lincoln Elmer*; Rec. Secy., *Lois Liff Lapidus*; Corr. Secy., *Ruth Musicant Feder*; Treas., *Bertha Greenbaum Schachter*; Class Corr., *Marilyn Heggie De Lallo*.

*Marilyn Karmason Spritz* introduced our guests, Professor of History, *Annette Kar Baxter '47* and Professor of Chemistry, *Emma Stecher*, who graciously answered many questions presented by our class concerning entrance and curriculum requirements as well as attitudes of present Barnard students.

We were happy to see *Lucille Frackman Becker*, *Lois Woodward Bertram*, *Emilie Banks Dague* from Mexico, *Marilyn Heggie De Lallo*, *Patricia Cecere Doumas* from Michigan, *Isabel Lincoln Elmer*, *Roberta Messing Engelhardt*, *Ruth Musicant Feder*, *Jeanne Jahn Gansky*, *Rosary Scacciaferro Gilheany*, *Anne Segree Girvan*, *Phyllis Abrams Glass*, *Elizabeth Butler Leeds Haines*, *Elizabeth Hayman*, *Helen Fredericks Jones*, *Mildred Joachim Kafka*, *Mary Eitingon Kasindorf*, *Cecelia S. Kraeling*, *Diana Flandin Kramer*, *Lois Liff Lapidus*, *Elizabeth Coryllos Lardi*, *Betty Jo League*, *Anna Kazanjian Longobardo*, *Jean DeSanto MacLaren*, *Margaret Mather Mecke*, *Rosalind Schoenfeld Medoff*, *Helga Meyer*, *Doris Miller*, *Joan Benson Miller*, *Alma Schumacher Rebkamp*, *Dorothy Jane Ritchie Rice*, *Lois Boochever Rochester*, *Bertha Greenbaum Schachter*, *Betty Anderson Shine*, *Marilyn Karmason Spritz*, *Margaret Schneider Voight*, *Elaine Schachne Whalen*, *Arlene Newfield Wolkowitz* and *Zoya Milkulovsky Yurieff*.

Our thanks to *Marilyn Karmason Spritz* and the Reunion Committee for a great 20th.



1959

union cocktail party. Present were: *Gusta Zuckerman Abels*, *Marcia Musicant Bernstein*, *Rosemary Ronzoni Bisio*, *Barbara Kauder Cohen*, *Marian Rubin Deitsch*, *Anna Johnston Diggs*, *Freda Rosenthal Eiberson*, *Ronda Shainmark Gelb*, *Erica Levy Gordon*, *Marlene Ader Hirsch*, *Geraldine Kirschbaum*, *Elizabeth LeBourhis*, *Louise Spitz Lehman*, *Elaine Sherman Levenson*, *Ellen Seipp MacKethan*, *Ellen Lee Mangino*, *Susan Nagelberg Markson*, *Rhoda Greene Neiman*, *Marcia Gusten Pundyk*, *Renee Shakin Rakow*, *Elaine Tralins Roeter*, *Myriam Morganstein Sarachik*, *Herberta Benjamin Schachter*, *Doris Barker Shiller*, *Joan Goodman Sonnenschein*, *Muriel Huckman Walter*, *Michiko Otani Weller* and *Arlene Kelley Winer*.

Congratulations to *Marcia Musicant Bernstein* for coming from Detroit. We were delighted that Professor Bailey was able to join us for supper. *Doris Barker Shiller* and her committee did a fine job in getting together a Reunion Booklet and in arranging a display of class photographs which they showed at supper. That should bring everyone up to date on facts and figures for 1954.

59

Mrs. J. M. (Joan Schneider) Kranz  
516 Pepper Ridge Road  
Stamford, Conn. 06905

The Annex has changed little since June, 1959. Only the curtains and upholstery are new; bridge games are probably as popular as ever. It was here that more than 50 members of the class of 1959 gathered for a Friday night supper that featured renewed friendships and reminiscences. Snapshots changed hands as '59ers compared the sizes of their families and their careers.

Among those celebrating our Tenth Reunion were: *Myriam Jarblum Altman*, *Henrietta Schloss Barkey*, *Susan Tarshis Baumgarten*, *Alice Lotwin Birney*, *Judith Daynard Boies*, *Emilia Borsi*, *Anne Cassell*, *Deborah Schoen Becker*, *Betty Ackerman Clarick*, *Louise Anfanger Cohen*, *Elizabeth Kurtz Dorworth*, *Regina Jerome Einstein*, *Janet Morse Fox*, *Evelyn Goldstein Gelman*, *Eleanor Gelman*, *Susan Schwartz Giblin*, *Margorie Rose Gleit*, *Mary Jane Goodloe*, *Nancy Dillenberg Hansses*, *Hildegard Hoffmann*, *Anne Roberts Holmes*, *Dolores Spinelli Kamrass*, *Paula Schreiber Kaplan*, *Elizabeth Keen*, *Carolyn Gluck Landis*, *Ruth Sulzbach Lewittes*, *Evelyn Landau Lilienfeld*, *Diana Bolger Loeffel*, *Barbara Carson Mayer*, *Kathleen Cusack Micklow*, *Judith Kronman Newman*, *Mary A. Queeley*, *Jacqueline Zelniker Radin*, *Electa Arenal Rodriguez*, *Marlene Feldstein Ross*, *Sandra Gelfand Schanzer*, *Lynne Sharon Schwartz*, *Judith Schiff*, *Jill Karmiohl Spasser*, *Marilyn Forman Spiera*, *Janet Feldman Steig*, *Betsy Wolf Stephens*, *Ruth Daniel Stephenson*, *Barbara Marcon Tabor*, *Judith Weber Taylor*, *Sheila Schwartzstein Thaler*, *Tobi Bernstein Tobias*, *Sara Beyer Webster*, *Helen Weser*, *Toni-Susanne White*, *Lilia Fox Wyner* and *Judith Lipowsky Yelon*.

Outgoing president *Anne Cassell* announced the new class officers. They are *Susan Tarshis Baumgarten*, Pres.; *Henrietta Schloss Barkey*, V.P.; *Marilyn Forman Spiera*, Class corr.; *Emilia Borsi*, Treas.; and *Miriam Zeldner Klipper*, Nom. Comm. Chair.

Miss Clara Eliot, our advisor, sent a message to us indicating her "pride as I read of your achievements — degrees, publications, offspring and jobs." Like many of our classmates, she, too, congratulates "the spirit being shown in the changes and develop-

54

Mrs. E. (Lois Bingham) Butler  
5415 North 36th Road  
Arlington, Va. 22207

The class of 1954 had a very fine 15th reunion. 28 members of the class assembled for supper and were later joined by husbands of some of the members at the Butler Hall Penthouse Restaurant for a Post-Re-





1964

ments at Columbia and Barnard." The Raups are now living in retirement at Channing House, 850 Webster St., Apt. 735, Palo Alto, Calif. 94301. They welcome visitors and letters.

Class reunion festivities continued on Saturday night when almost 70 class members, spouses and friends gathered at the Huntington Hartford Museum for "underground" movies and supper. Special thanks to *Jill Karmiobl Spasser* and *Anne Cassell* for all their work in planning this most delightful evening.

Special reunion letters were received from *Sandy Bailet Grasfield*, *Rosamond Crompton*, *Lois Gutbrot*, *Zefira Entin Rokeab*, *Sue Wartur Wolfson* and *Joan Bramnick*, all of whom could not attend. Watch for news of these '59ers in the Fall issue of the *Alumnæ Magazine*.

About 111 members of our class answered the questionnaire that was sent out. A reunion booklet which combines new data about the '59ers should be mailed to you this summer. It will undoubtedly prove that those who studied in the "apathetic years" made the transition into the "turbulent '60's" quite easily.

64

Mrs. A. G. (Susan Kelz) Sperling  
60 Pinewood Gardens  
Hartsdale, N.Y. 10530

About 30 members of our class attended the various events of Reunion and shared experiences garnered during the past five years. At the Buffet Supper, we participated with Mr. Eric Foner of Columbia's History Department, Miss Christine Royer of Barnard's English Department and *Dorothy Urman '70*, President of Undergrad in a forum on changes in curriculum, relations

between students and faculty, and student feelings behind current campus issues. Live discussion yielded a consensus among most '64ers: We'd like to do it all over again—as part of the Now generation.

New class officers are as follows: Pres., *Janet Kirschenbaum Horowitz*; V.P., *Betsy Marshall Hood*; Secy., *Susan Kelz Sperling*; Treas., *Sharon Block Korn*; and Fund Chair., *Donna Rudnick Lebovitz*.

Reunion booklets containing results of questionnaires, recollections of Barnard life and a class roster, are available. Send \$1 to Mrs. Janet K. Kirschenbaum, 5815 Liebig Ave., Bronx, N.Y. 10471.

Much of the material submitted on the questionnaires doesn't lend itself to computer-like correlation. We'd like to publish personal experiences in future columns or in a newsletter. If you object to having such items printed about you, please write to this class correspondent.

Over sherry and coffee, we caught up on each other's news: *Barbara Izenstein Ellis*, who traveled with husband Joseph to Italy, Hungary and Austria this past summer, relates that *Carol Berkin* passed her orals and has been writing her dissertation toward a PhD at Columbia while teaching at Hunter College and Columbia Summer School. *Bobbie* also tells us that *Suzy Friedman Hochstein* is at Columbia Library Science School. *Alice Kasman*, who taught high school in South Bend, Ind., and San Francisco, is now partner and account executive in Partners for Growth, Inc., a large New York public relations firm. She traveled as their representative to London and Paris. *Betsy Marshall Hood* takes time out from teaching high school English and working on an MA in English from Middlebury during the summers by becoming a potter and making jewelry. While husband Hank has been working for the Artificial Kidney Program

of the National Institutes of Health, *Hallie Rosenberg Black* has been teaching at Sidwell Friends School in Washington, D.C. *Barbara Lander Friedman*, who earned her MAT in history at Yale, spent two exciting years in Abington Township, Penn., in an experimental high school where she and others inaugurated a "group therapy" course for ghetto students to discuss their problems. Husband, Bob, who was Managing Editor of the U. of Penn. Law Review, is now with a Wall St. law firm. *Georgianna Pimentel Contiguglia* teaches Art History at Birch Wathen School in New York, having received her MA from Hunter. Husband Robert is Chief Resident in Medicine at Kings' County Hospital in Brooklyn. Others who attended reunion were: *Merilee Rosenberg Banoun*, *Jacqueline Bruskin*, *Ruthana Donahue*, *Rochelle Freedman*, *Gail Yaeger Gitman*, *Helaine Tapper Gold*, *Ann Fleisher Hoffman*, *Janet Kirschenbaum Horowitz*, *Minna Levine Immerman*, *Marian Pollett Kirsch*, *Roberta Kleinman*, *Sharon Block Korn*, *Georgia Drober Kramer*, *Marion Heineman Levine*, *Mada Levine Liebman*, *Beth Tilghman Niemi*, *Rita Schneider Novick*, *Iris Polinger*, *Gina Reisner*, *Barbara Schwartz*, *Leslie Hochberg Shapiro*, *Myrna Bogatz Silver*, *Susan Kelz Sperling*, *Diane Carravetta Stein*, *Mollyann Taishoff Tabachnikov*, *Roni Weinstein Tower*, and *Judith Westheim Wallach*. Due to limited space, additional reunion news will appear in the next issue.

Born: to *Ira and Esther Spilberg Novak*, twin sons, David Andrew and Kenneth Alan, December, 1968. Esther is working toward an MA in Spanish literature at Columbia while Ira travels from their New Brunswick home to Newark where he practices law; to *Gerald and Tamra Cohen Stoller*, their first child, Michael William, May, 1969; to *Barry and Fran Shiffman Litofsky*, Jonathan Marc, May 7, 1969.

Married: *Jean Murphy* to Robert S. Robin, an attorney. They live in Manhattan where Jean finished her second year at NYU Law and where she now works part-time at Columbia Center for Social Welfare Policy and Law, an office supported by funds from the OEO that assists neighborhood attorneys in bringing test cases concerned with welfare to court.

*Michael Marinoff*, recently married to *Marjorie Greenfield*, writes that his wife graduated from U. of Penn. Law School cum laude where she was a member of the Board of Editors of the Law Review. She'll be associated with the Philadelphia law firm of Pepper, Hamilton, and Scheetz. SALLY

BUTTON



## Class News

### 05

Mrs. E. C. (Alice Draper) Carter  
215 East 72nd Street  
New York, N. Y. 10021

### 06

Dorothy Brewster  
310 Riverside Drive  
New York, N.Y. 10025

### 07

Florence Furth Dalsimer  
320 East 52nd Street  
New York, N.Y. 10022

Your correspondent Florence Furth Dalsimer is living happily at the Mary Manning Walsh Home for the Aged in NYC. She writes: "I hear of some who travel for a hobby. I am one of them. We hear good news of the generations after us—children and grandchildren of some of our Barnard 1907 trained mothers. Their children have travelled to far-away lands. . . . They do good works, promote understanding and good will between peoples of our world, which is so much smaller than it was at the turn of the 19th century. Elizabeth Lord Dumm's daughter has just returned from India. We are proud of them. We are proud, too, of our class of 1907 for its donations, which have increased the services and facilities of Barnard College. Members of our class have done great things by their generosity."

### 08

Mrs. W. (Florence Wolff) Klaber  
425 Riverside Drive  
New York, N.Y. 10025

### 10

Marion Montesper Miller  
160 East 48 St., Apt. 7-R  
New York, N.Y. 10017

Edna Fancher Darling reports the birth of her first great grandchild, a boy, last September. Edna writes a column once a month for the local paper in Salem County, N.J. It is called "Random Reading." She attends an occupational therapy class in the addition to the building in which she lives and is making plastic bowls and covered

coat hangers. She had a nice visit last spring from Helene Wise Rothchild. Frances Burger Kopp wrote from Los Angeles that she was preparing for a trip to Washington to attend the wedding of her grandson Robert Kopp, a lawyer with the Justice Department. Then, on to Williamsburg and a Caribbean cruise before attending her granddaughter's graduation from Radcliffe.

The class extends condolences to Dorothy Kirchwey Brown, whose husband LaRue died in April. He was a prominent Boston attorney and civic leader and an assistant attorney general of the United States.

Mabel McCann Molloy wrote that she was planning to spend her 38th summer at Buck Island in the Canadian sector of the Thousand Islands. While staying with her daughter in Ridgewood, N.J., she had a visit with Ellen Maison Stetter, who lives at the Cupola in Paramus. Mabel has 11 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. We were sorry to hear that her son Henry died in 1966 and daughter Harriet, in 1968.

### 11

Stella Bloch Hanau  
360 West 22 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10011

The class celebrated the advent of spring at a luncheon at the Barnard College Club on April 28. 1911 was delighted to have members of 1910 and 1912 join them and is greatly indebted to Helen Crossman '10 and Shirley Gleason Church '12, who not only alerted their classmates to the event but gave real assistance in setting up the luncheon.

"Class Poet," Emilie Bruning, broke into verse on the spur of the moment and said: "It's fun to get together this balmy April day/ to reminisce of Barnard as we knew it—you know when/ And talk of what the years between have done to you and me/ And to our Alma Mater since '12, '11, '10."

Those present, and talking gaily of times past, present and to come, were: 1910—Helen Crossman, Florence Rose Friend, Marion Montesper Miller, Helen Wise Rothchild; 1911—Dorothy Salwen Ackerman, Emilie Bruning, Therese Cassel, Marie Maschmedt Fuhrmann, Charlotte Verlage Hamlin, Stella Bloch Hanau, Florrie Holzwasser, Ida Beck Karlin, Adele Duncan McKeown, Mary Polhemus Olyphant, Ottilie Prochazka, Helen Runyon, Rose Gerstein Smolin, Tina Hess Solomon and Beth Thomson; 1912—Blanche Hirschfield Anspacher, Shirley Gleason Church, Anna Hallock, Lucile Mordecai Lebar, Eleanor Mathews, Caroline

## OBITUARIES

Extending deepest sympathy to their families, friends and classmates, the Associate Alumnae announce with regret the following deaths:

- 04 Doris P. Gallert 1968  
Lizzette Metcalfe Meiklejohn  
April 1969
- 05 Anna Boss Campbell March 12, 1969
- 06 Matilda Ernst Baldwin Jan. 5, 1969
- 07 Louise C. Odencrantz April 7, 1969
- 11 Olga Ihlseng Nunan May 18, 1969
- 13 Leontine Sage Baker March 3, 1969
- 18 Eva Anna Reinke April 10, 1969
- 19 Edna Siems Littlefield Jan. 13, 1969
- Margery Leve Loeb Nov. 19, 1968
- 20 Elise de la Fontaine Robb Jan. 4, 1969
- 22 Elizabeth MacArthur Corby  
June 17, 1969
- 27 A. Eleanore Conover Ross  
Jan. 24, 1969
- 28 Susan Storke Scott April 28, 1969
- 32 Dorothy Kramm Read June 1, 1969
- 36 Esther Wasmund May 24, 1969
- 39 Nancy McLain Malek Aug. 31, 1968
- 41 Alla Shainin Reynolds May 7, 1969
- 43 Mary Melius Rogers May 11, 1969

### Louise C. Odencrantz 1907

LOUISE C. ODENCRANTZ former president of the Class of 1907, died on April 7. An early leader in public employment services and in job placement for women, the handicapped and social workers, she retired in 1946 as executive director of the Social Work Vocational Bureau.

Among the many distinguished positions Miss Odencrantz held were those of director of the Joint Employment Bureau for the Disabled, district superintendent of placement and unemployment insurance and director of training for the New York State Department of Labor, Division of Employment. During the Roosevelt administration, she served as an aide to Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins.

Louise Odencrantz earned her master's degree at the Columbia University School of Social Work. She served the Barnard Alumnae Association in many capacities. Her papers are in the archives of Radcliffe College.

# ALUMNAE

## CONTINUE

## YOUR

## EDUCATION

Most courses in the Barnard catalogue are open to alumnae auditors without charge. Take this opportunity to return to the campus and to catch up on new developments in your major and to pursue new interests.

## FALL SESSION

## CLASSES BEGIN

## SEPTEMBER 25

For catalogue and information about how to register, write to the Alumnae Office, Milbank Hall, Barnard College, New York, N.Y. 10027. Or call 280-2005.

*Sandal Salit, Margaret Wood, and Elinor Young.*

*Aurill Bishop*, vice president of the class, died suddenly in March. We shall miss her cheery presence at our reunions and her affectionate interest in her classmates.

## 12

*Mrs. H. (Lucile Mordecai) Lebair*  
180 West 58 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10019

*Paula C. Lambert* writes that she has recovered from her recent illness. She told of her pleasure in the naming of *Dorothy Leet '17* as the winner of the first AABC Distinguished Alumna Award. It was she who first nominated Miss Leet.

Editor's Note: In the last issue *Irene Frear*, whose death was reported, was incorrectly listed as a member of 1913 instead of 1912. We apologize for the error.

## 13

*Mrs. C. (Sallie Pero) Grant*  
5900 Arlington Avenue  
Bronx, N.Y. 10471

We announce with sadness the death of *Mollie Katz Perlman*, a loyal and loved classmate.

## 15

*Margaret F. Carr*  
142 Hicks Street, Apt. 5D  
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

*Emily Lambert*, her sister *Constance Lambert Doepel '19*, former alumnae secretary *Mary Bliss '25*, and *Sallie Sewell '36* had a wonderful trip through Spain and Portugal in May. Emily asks to be remembered to all '15ers at June Reunion.

*Jessie Grof* reported that *Iva Kempton* had had an operation, but a subsequent letter from Iva told us that she has returned to Cambridge, N.Y. and feels very well. *Helen MacDonald Kuzmeier* spent the winter in Florida. Greetings were received from *Alma Jamison* and *Estelle Krause Goldsmith*.

The class announces with regret the death of *Ruth Graae* on March 20.

## 16

*Emma Seipp*  
140 West 57 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10019

## 17

*Mrs. C. F. (Freda Wobber) Marden*  
P. O. Box 173  
New Brunswick, N.J. 08903

Seventeeners, especially, will be interested in the publication of another of *Babette Deutsch's* volumes, *The Collected Works of Babette Deutsch* (Doubleday). She has in preparation a 3rd edition, revised and enlarged, of her *Poetry Handbook*. *Dot Bauer Walter* writes that she particularly enjoyed her trip with her husband to North Carolina, where they visited their son, now assistant superintendent of schools for Alamance County. Dot says she "is no longer hurling the discus as in college days" but finds gardening a satisfying way to exercise. She recently celebrated her 40th year on the Board of the Visiting Nurse and Health Services in Elizabeth, N.J. *Sara Lewin Diska* is enjoying a visit with her daughter Pat, who lives in Paris. Pat is a well-known sculptress, and some of her work, "Sculpture for the Sun and the Wind," is currently being shown in NYC.

The class extends its sympathy to *Therese Hiebel Fedden* on the loss of her husband Harry. She has sold her house in Florida and is living with her son in NYC.

## 18

*Mrs. H. (Edith Baumann) Benedict*  
15 Central Park West  
New York, N.Y. 10023

## 20

*Janet McKenzie*  
222 East 19 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10003

For T-Day this year, we had a bit of rain and a bit of Columbia rioting and someone forgot that the College had moved us from the Deanery to the College Parlor, but Josephine soon located the flowers, the tea cloth, the food and the maid. Then we were off to an afternoon of discussion of our 50th Reunion next year. It is certain to be an unusual affair for a committee was appointed to select a committee to plan our activities. If you have "demands," send them to President Henderson, who is for amnesty for any member of this particular class. Present were: *Juliette Meylan Henderson, Josephine MacDonald Laprese, Dorothea Lemcke, Elizabeth Rabe, Amy Raynor, Dorothy Robb Sultzer, Margaret Wilkens, Mary Gar-*



ner Young, Marie Ubrbrock, Marion Travis and Janet McKenzie.

Katherine Decker Beaven missed the tea since she was in the midst of moving to Newtonville, Mass. As Ruth Chalmers Aston's daughter is being married, she was just too busy and involved to be with us. Florida Omeis, as usual, has been hither and yon. Easter she spent in White Sulphur Springs and is now preparing to drive to Glacier and the Canadian Rockies. Leora Wheat Shaw was unable to join us as this is the time of year when her students have their first program. Best wishes to Elizabeth Hobe Burnell, who is recovering from operations for cataracts on both eyes and so not yet travelling. Helen Seidman Schacter is still active in her private practice and of course could not take a mid-week jaunt to NYC. Then, too, she was planning to leave for a month in Greece the week after the tea.

Another traveller, Margaret Rawson Sibley, was in England on our day. Farther away, in India as a matter of fact, was Aline Leding, who is on her way around the world. Helen Barton Halter found it just too long a walk from Texas. She must be aging. In March, Hortense Barten Knight and her husband were in Tucson, where they fell in love with the place, bought a house and are now trying to sell their Spencertown, N.Y., one. Beatrice Mack Goldberg keeps busy participating in community action in a rapidly changing neighborhood. She works with a consumers' health council, a citizens' public health committee, and a council for the aging. Move to our West Side for service! Violet Walser Goodrich is a member of the board of the local Mental Health Clinic in Wellesley, Mass. You have probably heard of this group as it has gained international fame for its preventive research work.

We missed you who live too far away or are not so well or are too busy with various good works. We did enjoy your greetings.

I am sorry to report the deaths of Ethel McLean, Ruth Hall Snyder, Margaret Burke Sands, and Elise de la Fontaine Robb. To their families we extend our deepest sympathy.

21

Mrs. Robert H. (Helen Jones) Griffin  
105 Pennsylvania Avenue  
Tuckahoe, N.Y. 10707

Wintthrop Bushnell Palmer reported the following activities just for the month of May. She attended the 35th birthday party

of the Academy of American Poets at the Library of Congress. She gave a reading of her recently published book of poems *Like a Shadow Passing* at the Kennedy Art Festival in Plainview, N.Y., and read at the Nassau County Poetry Festival in Roslyn. On May 25 a performance was given of her farce, *Our Belle*, by the Cubicle Theatre Co. in NYC. At this time some of her poems were read by professional actors and actresses.

From Lovilla Butler in White Plains, N.Y., come her regrets that she has not been able to attend any of our Reunions since they invariably coincide with weddings of special young friends and school parties. Though she dreaded her retirement in February 1968 as a math teacher first outside the City and then at Evander Childs and Monroe High Schools in NYC, she has been pleasantly surprised. She is "glad to have retired before all the trouble broke loose" and has enjoyed keeping in touch with fellow teachers and students. Since a visit to her native city Chicago, Lovilla has come home to assume housekeeping responsibility, thus enabling her younger sister to go into full-time work for the Westchester County Social Services Agency. Lovilla does volunteer math tutoring at the high school.

Marjorie Arnold—still on the West Coast—reports "42 glorious days" last summer on the Matson Liner *Mariposa*, visiting many South Pacific sites. On her return home she changed her residence from Pacific Grove, Calif., to Napa, where she continues to work part-time. She has invested in a mobile home and enjoys its convenience economy and comparative spaciousness. She was looking forward to summer visits with West Coast friends.

From Marie Mayer Tachau in Louisville, Ky., reports continue about improvement in her health. A good sign is that she is back at her work recording for the blind. It's work she really enjoys. She was happy to report a forthcoming visit from Felice Jarecky Louria '20. From Lillian Horn Weiss comes news worthy of special mention—namely, that her "number two granddaughter" was graduated from the University of Syracuse, Phi Beta Kappa. Marjorie Marks Bitker visited family and friends on the West Coast in April and the East Coast in May. Her Bruno is very busy with his Human Rights work and UNESCO, and Midge with literary matters. These include frequent book reviewing for the *Milwaukee Journal* and a regular literary column in a local magazine. She still is occupied with Friends of Wisconsin Libraries and Bookfellows of Mil-

waukee. Along with Helen Hayes she was scheduled to speak at the annual conference of the American Library Association in Atlantic City, N.J., in June.

22

Marion Vincent  
30 West 60 St., Apt. 3-F  
New York, N.Y. 10023

Ruth Koehler Settle  
308 Main St., Apt. 31  
Chatham, N.J. 07928

These notes are being written at the last possible moment to have them included in the summer issue. My aunt was ill in March (she is now very much herself again) and I didn't keep up with the usual notes to you. In fact I am 'way behind'. Thank you one and all for cooperating so splendidly on our goals for the Fund. We did make our class quota as to number of donors.

A note from Evelyn Orne Young received in early March, told of her husband's retirement, their move to their son's home on the James River in Surrey, Va., and then went on to outline the travels of last summer in Sweden, where they attended the World Council of Churches Assembly and back to England to the Anglican Conference of Bishops in London. Then they made an 8000-mile trip with trailer in this country and Mexico. Everywhere, Brad takes pictures which are used in lectures to interested groups.

Eva Hutchison Dirkes has been touring with friends and sent a card from New Orleans. She expected to go to Williamsburg and other historic points. Lila North McLaren and her husband Thayer went to Florida in early spring, visiting family and friends en route. Doris Craven is here from England for her annual visit. We had a date for June 3.

We are sorry to report that Agnes Bennet Purdy's husband Walter S. passed away on May 23 last. He had not been well for quite some time. We have extended our deep sympathy to Agnes in her bereavement. Agnes' brother told me on the phone that she was going with him to Maine for a brief rest.

A pleasant and enjoyable summer to you all, Sincerely, Marion.

23

Mrs. G. G. (Estella Raphael) Steiner  
110 Ash Drive  
Great Neck, N.Y. 11021

# 25

Mrs. F. (Flo Kelsey) Schleicher  
121 Grady Street  
Bayport, L.I., N.Y. 11705

At the annual spring tea held at the Barnard College Club at the Barbizon Hotel in NYC on March 20 the following officers were elected for a 3-year term: *Marion Kahn Kahn*, president; *Fern Yates*, vice president; *Helen Kammerer Cunningham*, secretary-treasurer; *Dorothy Putney*, fund chairman. Plans have already been started for our 45th Reunion in June 1970. Both Marion Kahn and Dorothy Putney attended President Peterson's luncheon for Reunion classes early in May.

We had notes from 31 classmates who could not attend the tea. Here is some of their news. Among those recently retired or about to retire are *Katherine Teare Burnham* in Berea, Ohio. She plans to travel and then may move to Florida. *Elizabeth Stemple* retired from Kodak in Rochester, N.Y., in January. She was a secretary for their research laboratories and is now doing volunteer work for the Red Cross Blood Bank and looking forward to gardening and a bit of traveling. *Dr. Louise Brush* retired from her 20 years at Barnard and is now devoting her time to private practice 5 days a week in NYC and living in Greenwich, Conn., with her husband. *Doris Beihoff Culver* has retired from her position as administrative assistant at Long Island City High School and is now active in the AAUW. She would welcome new members who live in Queens County. *Ellen Wuori* retired from teaching in June 1968 and works part-time in the West Hartford, Conn. library. She is taking a course in Italian. *Dr. Catherine Johnson* of Wilmington, Del., plans to retire in August.

*Edith Curren Owen* writes from Tucson, Ariz., that she enjoyed the Barnard winter visitors to Tucson—Flo and Grant Schleicher, Marion and Victor Victor, Thelma and Gerry Cowan and a week-end visitor, *Gene Pertak Storms'* daughter Barbara and her husband. Edith is active in the AAUW, serving on the Board of Directors and as chairman of a writing group. She reports that Professor Cabell Greet is teaching at the University of Arizona. *Henrietta Swope* in Pasadena, Calif., sees *Angela Kitzinger* in Sacramento, Calif. occasionally. Henrietta attended Astronomical meetings in Honolulu in the spring and Angela is "still hard at it with the State Department of Education traveling the length and width of this state, but eager to retire soon." *Viola Manderfeld*

planned to return to Germany for the 7th summer to teach at Oberforce University Institute at Bad Boll. *Kristina Pederson* writes from Washington, D.C., that her book *The Doctor in French Drama* is in its 2nd printing. She has had 4 oil paintings on loan to the Smithsonian Institution.

Another winter traveler was *Elva French Hale* and her husband. They spent Christmas in Dustin, Fla., with Elva's sister. Then they drove to the East Coast and spent some time in St. Augustine and Stuart where they visited *Helen Yard Dixon* and her husband who have recently moved to Stuart from Fort Pierce Beach. *Julia Goeltz* also spent some time in Florida and New Orleans. *Sylvia Valenstein Newfield* of New Milford, Conn., has recently returned from her 6th visit to Mexico. Last September she made a quick trip to Ireland and London. She has two small grandchildren in Maine whom she loves to visit. *Bea Clarke Warburton* wanted to come to the class tea but wrote from Westboro, Mass., that now that her husband has retired from General Electric they are busier than ever as he is a consultant for GE and Bea is his "gal Friday." *Charlotte Bradley Bridgman* commutes from Black Mountain, N.C., to Ashville 5 days a week to work with trainees from Head Start centers in West Virginia, Kentucky and Maryland for an intensive 5-week training session. She has 8 grandchildren and in March she and her husband flew to Florida to celebrate his father's 100th birthday. A volunteer worker in Washington, D.C., is *Florence Dezendorf Stewart*, who works with the Urban Service Corps. She is also tutoring a 12-year old boy from Peru who knows almost no English. *Margaret Folsom Denzer* is active in the College Club of Montclair, N.J. and worked on their annual book sale in March. Two of our most active volunteers are *Fern Yates* and *Dot Putney*, who spend every Wednesday afternoon at the Barnard Thrift Shop in NYC.

# 26

Mrs. M. F. (Ruth Friedman) Goldstein  
295 Central Park West  
New York, N.Y. 10024

# 27

Mrs. R. E. (Jean MacLeod) Kennedy  
464 Riverside Drive  
New York, N.Y. 10027

*Evalene Jackson*, associate professor of

librarianship at Emory University, retired this year and was among those honored at a dinner in May. On Emory's staff since 1936, she received the Association of American Library Schools' national award for good teaching in 1965.

We regret to announce the death of *Dr. A. Eleanore Conover Ross* in January in Hanover, N.H.

# 28

Janet D. Schubert  
330 Haven Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10033

# 30

Mrs. W. (Delia Brown) Unkelbach  
Sound Avenue, Box 87  
Mattituck, N.Y. 11952

*Elsa Meder* reports that the major event in her life has been the buying of a year-round home in Kennebunkport, Maine. *Eileen Heffernan Klein* and *Mildred Sheppard* plan a trip to Hawaii this summer with a stopover in Los Angeles. *Beatrice Goldstein Robbins* retired in January from her position as housing manager with the New York City Housing Authority. At the time of her retirement she managed a large-scale housing development with 1610 apartments. *Jeannette Abelow Jarnow* is still working and writing for the fashion world at the Fashion Institute of Technology in NYC. Her book *Inside the Fashion Business* has been translated and published in Japan which has resulted in her becoming a New York "stopover" for visiting Japanese fashion professionals. Also, by invitation of the Israeli government, she is serving as a member of their International Economic Fashion Committee and is involved in helping them to set up and develop a professional college-level program for their clothing and textile industry. Her son, a painter, and her daughter, a medical editor, both were married last year.

*Anne Gunther Cooper* is a research worker in enzymes at Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons. Having developed HSP (Higher Sensory Perceptions), she finds herself a subject for parapsychologists' investigations. Her son is "One of New York's Finest" and her daughter, an actress. She has two grandchildren. *Harriet Plank McCrea* happily reports the birth of a baby girl Robin Lee Modr to her daughter in



Orono, Maine. Harriet is finance chairman of the Carlisle, Pa., Presbyterial and a volunteer worker at the Carlisle Hospital.

*Remunda Cadoux* writes that her principal task is the writing of the basic series of textbooks for the teaching of the French language in secondary schools, called *Invitation au Français*. Book I entitled *Vous et Moi* will appear in December and she will spend this summer in France writing Book II. She is chairman of the Northeast Conference for the Teaching of Foreign Languages for 1970. She teaches at Hofstra and Hunter. Although officially retired since 1966 *Isabel Rubenstein Rubin* finds that she is still called on to help at the now famous (or notorious) N.Y. Board of Examiners. She enjoyed a trip to Italy in the spring. One of her daughters is married. A couple of broken toes complicated *Bertile Queneau's* school year as a teacher of French at the Bryn Mawr School, but did not keep her from looking forward to attending the Advanced Placement Conference in June and a trip to Paris later on.

Note: Delia's many friends will be sorry to hear that her husband Bill passed away on March 28 while they were on a vacation trip in Florida. The Class extends to Delia its love and sympathy.

31

*Catherine M. Campbell*  
304 Read Avenue  
Crestwood, N.Y. 10707

*Anne Gary Pannell*, president of Sweet Briar College and a Barnard alumnae trustee, received an honorary doctor of laws degree from Nebraska Wesleyan University in May.

32

*Mrs. C. (Janet McPherson) Halsey*  
400 East 57 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10022

*Hilda Minneman Folkman* and *Harriette M. Kuhlman* were unanimously elected by popular ballot as class representatives from 1969 to 1974. We warmly welcome them to the Executive Board. A number of class members served as hostesses for the house tour April 12 sponsored by the Barnard Club of New York to raise funds for the New Chapter.

*Mabel A. Smith* wrote from Washington, D.C., that she retired in March after 30 years of government service. She received an award of merit for her work in the field of estimating personal consumption expen-

ditures. For the past 7 years she was special assistant to the associate director, Office of Business Economics, Department of Commerce. Her niece *Ruth Geisen* was a June graduate of Barnard. We wish Mabel a happy retirement. *E. Elsie Rapp Schulik* reports she and her husband retired the end of 1968 and moved from Garden City to Oceanside, Calif., where they are very happy in that delightful climate. *Evalyn Sulzberger Heavenrich* writes from Huntington Woods, Mich., that she and her husband are the proud grandparents of 4 children born to daughter Barbara. Married son Richard is working hard in graduate clinical psychology at Wayne University, leaving only teenage daughter Jill at home.

The class extends its condolences to *Norma Keeley Coman* whose husband John passed away in February.

33

*Mrs. C. (Gaeannina Nappi) Campe*  
73-20 179 Street  
Flushing, N.Y. 11366

*Josephine Skinner*  
128 Chestnut Street  
Montclair, New Jersey 07042

*Lillian Hurwitz Ashe* is now associate professor of sociology at Wisconsin State University at La Crosse. She joined the University in September 1968 and expects to remain there through the 1969-70 academic year. She reports: "Being a midwesterner is a delightful experience for a dyed-in-the-wool New Yorker. La Crosse is a warm and friendly place to an outsider taking up residence here. . . . Economically and politically it's conservative, but has a lively and hep League of Women Voters whose meetings I attend regularly. Since my family are all in the East, I visit New York regularly to see Judith and her 3 little boys in Scarsdale and Debbie and her 8-month-old daughter in Flushing. Summers I shall be at my cottage on Lake Buel, Great Barrington, Mass."

*Mildred Pearson Horowitz* writes, "Last Spring my husband and I went to England and while there visited *Isabel Lewis Alvarez*, who is doing public relations work in the food industry." In August 1967 *Imogene Jones* became Mrs. Theodore Carroll Byerly. Her first husband Frederick A. McCarthy died in 1954. Imogene acquired in addition to a husband, a Barnard daughter, *Carroll Byerly Holcomb* '53 and 13 grandchildren. Five of these are Carroll's. Imogene is chief librarian of the District of Columbia Teachers College.

35

*Mrs. H. (Mildred Wells) Hughes*  
203 Van Buren Blvd.  
Terre Haute, Ind. 47803

Congratulations to *Ruth Saberski Goldenheim*, who was installed on June 6 as president of the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College. We are proud of our class president and know she will be a fine leader for the AABC.

36

*Mrs. L. E. (Sonya Turitz) Schopick*  
52 Algonquin Road  
Bridgeport, Conn. 06604

*Blanche Kazon Graubard* has been appointed to the New York City Youth Commission by Mayor John Lindsay. She has worked for 2 years with the Grolier Society. *Josephine Williams Turitz* has become grandmother to Tara Marie Susman of Washington, D.C.

37

*Dorothy C. Walker*  
75 Main Avenue  
Sea Cliff, N.Y. 11579

38

*Mrs. E. H. (Valma Nylund) Gasstrom*  
2 Adrienne Place  
Springdale, Conn. 06879

40

*Mrs. H. (Frances Dunforth) Thomas*  
19 East Cross Road  
White Plains, N.Y. 10605

*Margaret Monroe Oles* spent the winter in Mexico, where she and her husband stayed in Vera Cruz most of the time and were guests of honor at the Mardi Gras. During their stay Margaret held weekly classes in English conversation at the Instituto Franklin, center of cultural affairs. *Jean Dwyer von Redlich* is an assistant professor of speech pathology on the faculty of Texas Technical College at Lubbock. She also directs clinical practice in speech pathology for both graduate and undergraduate students and supervises diagnostic procedures at the clinic. She is a counseling psychologist,

working with parents and counseling adults with stuttering symptoms. She is a member of a comprehensive rehabilitation team for evaluating and recommending therapy and counseling with specific problems in the area of speech pathology. She holds an M.A. in speech pathology and a Ph.D. in psychology.

Mary Maloney Sargent completed a 3-year term as president of the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College in June. We say to her: "Congratulations, Mary, for a job well done." She continues as a member of the Barnard Board of Trustees for another year.

41

Mrs. J. M. (Helen Sessinghaus) Williams  
336 Westview Avenue  
Leonia, N.J. 07605

Dorothy Pierce Worley writes that life consists mostly of taking care of Mark, 8½. Although they have been in their new home for 4 years, many projects remain, particularly landscaping in an area of clay soil high winds and drought. Their community rose from farmlands about 10 years ago and is trying to avoid the mistakes of older communities in coping with schools, teenage centers, sewer plants, etc.

42

Mrs. G. H. (Rosalie Geller) Sumner  
7 Pine Road  
Syosset, N.Y. 11791

Barbara Heinzen Colby's husband William was written up as a "man in the news" in *The New York Times* of February 14. Holding the rank of Ambassador, his title is deputy to the United States Commander in Vietnam for "civil operations and revolutionary development support." In this post he directs American efforts to support the Government pacification programs. A year after her husband's death Doris Bayer Coster decided to leave the Washington area and moved to Wooster, Ohio, where she became dean of women at the College of Wooster last August. She spends about half of her time counseling and the other half talking on committees and in informal groups. She says that she can't imagine anything more rewarding in this day and age than the privilege of working with young people. Becky is in elementary school, Peter and Michael, in high school and Wendy has just finished up her 3rd year at Antioch College. A year ago Glafyra Fernandez Ennis received an M.A. from Wayne State University and last fall began as a full-time instructor in the De-

partment of Modern Languages and Literature of Oakland University in Rochester, Mich. She also began studies towards a Ph.D. at the University of Michigan. She is president of the Barnard Club of Detroit. She and husband Pat have 2 children in college and one joining the college population in September, leaving one daughter in high school.

43

Mrs. J. P. (Maureen O'Connor) Cannon  
258 Steilen Avenue  
Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

Flora Benas has been made an officer of the Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. in NYC. Her title is assistant treasurer. Congratulations, Flora! Also in NYC is Marilyn Haggerty, who is the manager of market research for the American Cyanamid Corp. Ruth Willey Swanson writes that she is doing publicity for the Norwalk, Conn., United Jewish Appeal. She is *not* teaching as was erroneously reported several months back, and we apologize for the inaccuracy.

Solution to the "I-wonder-what's-become-of" mystery: do send in your own news. Classmates will hop on the bandwagon, and we'll be up-to-date in no time. Please?

The class extends its sincere sympathy to Gertrude Leeds Brailey, whose husband Harold died last October. Gertrude works part-time as a school nurse at the North Plainfield, N.J., High School. Daughter Ginny is a 9th grader and son Tom is in the 7th grade.

45

Mrs. J. H. (Marjorie Corson) Andreen  
P. O. Box 195  
Unionville, Pa. 19375

46

Mrs. B. (Charlotte Byer) Winkler  
81-40 248 Street  
Bellerose, N.Y. 11426

Barbara Anne Busing Harris and her pediatrician husband are deeply engrossed in their family and community activities in the Laconia-Gilford, N.H., area on Lake Winnepesaukee. Her main outside efforts have been in their church, where they both sing in the choir and have taught Sunday School. She edits the monthly church newsletter and is a deaconess. Their daughter Anne was graduated from Middlebury College in June; daughter Martha has just

finished her freshman year at Middlebury and last year finished 3rd in the nation in the Betty Crocker Search for the Home-maker of Tomorrow. Son Peter is finishing high school at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., leaving Ellen at home, a happy Brownie going into the 4th grade. Barbara fills in the spare moments by doing substituting in high school.

Jean Corbitt Hedrick has for the past 2 years been doing volunteer social work in the Portland, Ore., public schools. She is serving on the boards of the Community Child Guidance Clinic and the Community Action Program. Her husband is manager of instrument engineering for Tektronix, oscilloscope manufacturers. Son Bruce just completed his sophomore year at the University of Washington, majoring in oceanography. Marsha will enter Kirkland College in the fall. Although she was accepted at Wellesley and Scripps, she chose Kirkland—partly because of the article in *Barnard Alumnae*. Lee Ellen and Gregg have just finished 9th and 7th grades respectively. Based on ideas submitted by Dorothy Reuther Schafer, the River Dell Junior High School in New Jersey will introduce a pilot project to see if a concentrated program aimed at improving study skills should become part of the regular curriculum.

47

Mrs. E. S. (Georgia Rubin) Mittelman  
316 North Street  
Willimantic, Conn. 06226

Anne Attura Paolucci gave a talk at the annual dinner of the Andiron Club of New York on "The Dying Theater of the Absurd," most of which dealt with Edward Albee. Anne is writing a book on Albee which will be ready next year. She was recently elected to the Board of Directors of the Barnard Club of New York and was instrumental in setting up and publicizing the Pirandello Society. Anne's husband recently published *War, Peace and the Presi-*

### Attention! Club Presidents

The Alumnae Office is interested in the activities of your Barnard College Club or alumnae group. Send us newspaper clippings, sample programs, and photographs. We will feature the most interesting events in *Barnard Alumnae*.



dency (McGraw-Hill), and is vice chairman of the Conservative Party. He teaches in the graduate political science division at St. John's University and in 1964 he ran as the Conservative Party candidate for the U.S. Senate.

48

Mrs. J. P. (Natalia Troncoso) Casey  
21 Canon Court  
Huntington, N.Y. 11743

50

Mrs. J. (Susan Bullard) Carpenter  
15 Shaw Road  
Wellesley, Mass. 02181

Margaret MacKinnon Beaven completed work last summer on her master's degree in education at Western Connecticut State College. In her classes were Diane Gould Berkeley '51 and Nancy Catlin Schlegel '57. Margaret is teaching 3rd grade in New Milford, Conn. Norma Allen Gaebelein is living on Long Island, where husband Donn is headmaster of the Stony Brook School, a preparatory school for boys. Daughter Laura, who will attend the University of North Carolina in the fall, has been at school in England. Polly will be a high school senior and Thad and Frank are in the Harbor Country Day School. The family is in Europe this summer. Martha Greene Lewis is still in Newtown Square, Pa. Her husband is executive vice president of the Central Automatic Sprinkler Co. Their oldest child is at Haverford and the two younger children are at the Shipley School. They have a skiing chalet at Stratton Mountain in Bondville, Vt., on the same street as Barbara Hewlett Conolly and not far from Sally Salinger Lindsay.

Laura Pienkny Zakin, her husband and 5 children are in Israel for a sabbatical year while Jack is a visiting professor at the Technion and does research under a grant from the Petroleum Research Fund of the American Chemical Society. Eleanor Holland Finley has lived in Atlanta, Ga., for a little over a year and claims she could not "be displaced without derricks and summonses." She has been doing book reviews for the *Atlanta Constitution-Journal*. She has 2 children in school and one still at home. Class president Carolyn Kimmelfield Ball-eisen has been working part time as an editor of *Federal Income Estate and Gift*

*Taxation* and hopes to continue writing and consulting on tax law after the family moves this summer to Louisville, Ky., where husband Don will be a partner in the law firm of Greenebaum, Barnett, Hall and Mathews. Carolyn gives us the following news. June Stein Stempler is in London for 2 years and Vicky Thomson Romig has moved to Rochester with her 7 children after several years in a lower East Side NYC parish. Helen Wheeler is teaching library science at St. John's University in Brooklyn. Emily Klein was in Hawaii after "tripping" around the world.

51

Bernice Greenfield Silverman  
303 West 66 St., Apt. 8F East  
New York, N.Y. 10023

Married: Mary E. Colonna to Robert Schmid and living in NYC.

Judith Krohn Lipton has received a master's degree from Bank Street College in NYC. Linda Howe Hale, Nevada Art Gallery director, was one of 5 Nevada artists to have paintings selected by the Federation of Rocky Mountain States 2nd Annual Regional Art Exhibit.

52

Mrs. R. S. (Barbara Skinner) Spooner  
35 Harvest Hill Road  
West Simsbury, Conn. 06092

Married: Cornelia Schaeffer to Simon Michael Bessie and living in NYC; Betty Heed to Allan McLane and living in NYC.

53

Mary Jane Noone  
200 Highland Ave.  
Newark, N.J. 07104

55

Mrs. R. (Siena Ernst) Danziger  
117 Main Street  
Flemington, N.J. 08822

Born: to Roberto and Jacqueline Boroso Sergio, their first child, a son, Luca Alesandro in March.

Marcella Jung Rosen has gone into business as a marketing and advertising consultant. She, her husband David and 2 children spend weekends in Connecticut, where

they enjoy tennis, sailing and fishing. They have been taking flying lessons.

Judith Gordon Sussman writes that she is getting ready to go back to school in the fall and get her degree in social work. She has 4 children and lives in Oyster Bay, N.Y.

56

Mrs. R. (Nancy Brilliant) Rubinger  
54 Riverside Drive  
New York, N.Y. 10024

Married: Margery Cherner to David W. Dignan and living in East Hampton, N.Y.

57

Mrs. R. D. (Marilyn Fields) Soloway  
1001 Germantown Pike  
Plymouth, Norristown, Pa. 19401

Mrs. H. M. (June Rosoff) Zydney  
5 Woods End Road  
Rumson, N.J. 07760

Naomi Perlstein Kassabian has now permanently "retired" from the Office of the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences to devote her time to her newly adopted son Robert Dikran.

Amaryllis Matuzel Corbett is co-chairwoman of the Latvian American Republican National Committee and executive director of its public relations department. In April she made a presentation to Mayor John Lindsay of *Res Baltica*, a collection of essays dealing with self-determination for the Baltic States and earlier had represented the Baltic States Freedom Council and the Americans for Congressional Action to Free the Baltic States at a dinner honoring Vice President Spiro T. Agnew. Her father was one of the founders in 1918 of Latvia.

58

Mrs. J. A. (Betty Reeback) Wachtel  
18 Taylor Road, R. D. #4  
Princeton, N.J. 08540

Married: Carol L. Marks to Marvin Sicherman and living in the Bronx; Paula Aronowitz to Edward F. X. Ryan, Jr. Paula,

## Change of Address

To help us keep down the rising postal costs, and to insure prompt delivery of your copy of the magazine, please send us your new address as soon as possible. Send both old and new address to the Alumnae Office, Barnard College, New York, N. Y. 10027.

a lawyer, is a member of Mayor Lindsay's Urban Action Task Force. Her husband, who is also a lawyer, is with an urban planning and development firm in NYC.

Born: to Arthur and *Judy Carlinsky Lack*, their second daughter, Andrea Beth, in May. Jennifer Lauren is 3 years old. Arthur is now president of Wall Street Data Corp., and editor and publisher of *New Issue Outlook*, a weekly financial publication. He recently received a G. M. Loeb achievement award for "distinguished business and financial journalism" for his story on gold which appeared in *The New York Times* during last year's gold crisis.

*Nancy Meth Sklar* has been writing a weekly column in the *Nassau Herald*. Each week Nancy, who lives in Hewlett, N.Y., interviews and writes a column about a woman who has found a way to work part-time, but who still puts her family first. The column takes Nancy about 10 hours per week, which leaves her plenty of time to put her own family first. Nancy and John have a son, Jeffrey, 7, and a daughter Marjorie, 2. *Eleanor Snodgrass Walsh* has had 2 short stories published this spring. She writes under the name Eleanor Leslie, and her stories appeared in *Epoch* and *Cosmopolitan*. *Rita Shane Tritter* was a soloist at a March performance of Haydn's "The Creation" by the Williams Choral Society and Smith College Choir in Williamstown, Mass. She has appeared as soloist with the Berkshire and Albany Symphonies as well as being a soprano with the NYC Opera.

60

Mrs. S. D. (Paula Eisenstein) Baker  
2316 Quenby Road  
Houston, Texas 77005

Born: To Drs. David and *Rochelle Schreiberman Kaminsky*, their second daughter, Melissa Margaret, in October 1968. Shelley finished her pediatric residency in June 1968 and since then has worked part-time in a pediatric clinic in Manhattan. David spent last year as a Cardiology Fellow at Mount Sinai and is now completing cardiology training. To Eli and *Muriel Aboff Lazar*, Jonah Gedalia, in February. The Lazars (including Jonah's four sisters!) are now living in a newly acquired house on Staten Island where Eli is dean of the Jewish Foundation School.

*Virginia Valesio Burns* moved in 1962 to Toronto where her husband is now an associate professor in the chemistry department of the University. Virginia received an M.A. last spring in Russian literature after

several years of part-time graduate work and teaching assistantships. Now that their girls, Katya and Natasha, are 5 and 3 she plans to enroll full time to work on her Ph.D. Pretty impressive for a Barnard history major!

Returning this fall from Lebanon are Benjamin and *Roxanne Erskine Foster* and their sons, Jeremiah and Caleb. After teaching for three years at the American University in Beirut, Benjamin has taken a post at the Choate School. Also back in the States are Wolfgang and *Edna Selan Epstein* who are both teaching in Chicago, he at the University, she at the Circle Campus of the University of Illinois. "We are slowly making our peace with Chicago," Edna writes, "a grim city with all of the problems that confront America today. It was easier being an amused outsider in De Gaulle's France."

*Carmen McKenna Burt* reports that she has been working primarily in social work and nursery education since leaving Barnard. At present she is scoring and analyzing psychological tests before 5 p.m. and playing and performing on the piano (not the bass) after five.

After graduation *Janet Fabri* began computer programming for Union Carbide where she spent 2 years. Then after a stint with Computer Usage Corporation, a job which saw her commuting from NYC to Virginia almost weekly for 8 months, she moved to IBM where she specializes in the design and analysis of programming languages and their systems. She has travelled a great deal including 2 two-month assignments in England and several tourist trips to Europe and Israel.

61

Mrs. A. (Marilyn Umlas) Wachtel  
2601 Henry Hudson Parkway  
Riverdale, N.Y. 10463

Greetings—It's that time again! Thank you for your enthusiastic and complimentary responses to my little questionnaire and Dorothy's posters. It is always a pleasure to receive your billets-doux no matter how brief. Would you believe that so far 10 women have neglected to sign their letters? Sometimes I can trace you anyway, e.g. if you put your return address on the envelope or if you mention your husband's name, etc. But otherwise. . . ! One of our California classmates has answered for 2 years in a row without signatures, describing wonderful travels her husband's business requires. If YOU don't see your name in print for

3 or more issues, maybe you are on my list of "no names." Help!

*Lily Chang Chang* writes from New Jersey that her husband Victor is the assistant manager of the N.Y. Government Bond's Office of Harris Trust and Savings. Their two children Douglas, 6, and Deborah, 3, are attending 1st grade and nursery school respectively. *Geraldine Carro* is now Mrs. Jonathan Levy and they are living in NYC. Geraldine is working at *Newsweek* magazine; she was New York press secretary to Senator Eugene McCarthy. Her husband is a playwright and teaches at Columbia. *Esther Tinjanoff Roblin* is living in Athens, W. Va., where her husband Ronald is teaching philosophy at Concord College. They have three daughters, ages 2, 4, 6. *Tess Kourkoumelis Shariff* writes that she received a certificate in physical therapy from Columbia's P & S in 1967 and is working and living in the Bronx. Her husband is a doctor from Pakistan. *Ann Lee Yu* is a programmer at Information Science Inc. in NYC. Her husband is an architect with Scholfield and Colgan in Nyack. They live in Rockland County with their 2 boys, Alan, 4 and Andrew, 2. *Ellen Handler Lew* and family are living in Providence, R.I. If any Barnardians are vacationing or living up that-away, please get in touch.

*Louise Bernikow*, living in NYC, sends word that next fall Simon and Schuster will be publishing her book on Rudolph Abel. Congrats! She has an M.A. in English from Columbia, is working on a Ph.D. and teaches creative writing part-time at Juilliard besides free-lance writing. She has travelled to Russia, Oxford, and to Spain on a Fulbright. *Chelley Shaner Gutin* and husband Bob have just moved to Hartsdale with their daughter, 7 and son, 10. They have been camping in sites from the Everglades to Canada. Bob is an associate professor at Teachers College and will be directing the Ph.D. program in motor learning and performance. Chelley has an M.A. in education and social studies. She is teaching in an experimental pre-kindergarten program in the East Bronx run by the Center for Urban Education at TC and finding it delightfully rewarding.

*Elsa Adelman Solender* and family have moved to Geneva, Switzerland, where Steve will become director, Community Centers and Camps, European Division, of the Joint Distribution Committee. *Ruth Bohrer Reich's* husband Paul is an assistant professor of medicine at the Harvard Medical School and director of the blood banks and hematology service at Beth Israel Hospital,



Boston. They have 2 daughters and enjoy living in Wellesley.

Talk to you again next issue—"bye!"

## 62

Mrs. D. (Rhoda Scharf) Narins  
330 E. 33 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Married: Lois Engelson to Pinchas Mendelson and living in NYC.

## 63

Mrs. R. (Elizabeth Pace) McAfee  
7000 Roswell Rd., Apt. 12-D  
Atlanta, Ga. 30328

Married: Amy Goldblatt to Norman Tenzer and living in NYC; Iris Goodman to Saul Statman and living in Forest Hills; Linda Ohlbaum to Donald Harris Kraft and living in West Lafayette, Ind.; Lucille Toby Recht to Jonathan Penner and living in Bridgeport, Conn.; Terry Rogers to Leslie R. Barth, a graduate of Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania and Harvard Law School; Ellen Schwarz to Sadiz H. Wasfi and living in Washington, D.C.

After three years in Korea Martha Williamson Huntley spent the past year in Richmond, Va., where her husband earned his master's degree at Union Seminary. They return to Korea this summer.

## 65

Mrs. J. M. (Barbara Benson) Kaplan  
535 So. Catalina St., Apt. 104  
Los Angeles, Calif. 90005

Born: to Roderick and Anne Botsford Durkin, a daughter, Elissa.

Sarah Morris Brown received the Juris Doctor of Law degree from Case Western Reserve University. Monika Schwabe took a year off from N.Y. Medical College to work in child psychiatry and study music in Chicago. She returns to Medical College for her 4th year this summer.

## 66

Mrs. R. L. (Marcia Weinstein) Stern  
67-40 Booth St., Apt. 5g  
Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375

Married: Elizabeth Ann Compton to Donald P. Keel, Jr. and living in Menlo Park, Calif.

Born: to Kenneth and Leah Seltzer Tarlow, a daughter, Elisha Miriam, in

August 1968; to Philip and Ruth Hachenburg Adelman, a son, Francis Hart, in March. Phil is a product manager in the Best Foods Division of Corn Products Co. in Englewood Cliffs, N.J. They are living in Valley Cottage, N.Y.

Mary Elizabeth Wexford writes from Finland, where she is studying the Finnish language and teaching English to both adults and children in a small mining community. Last year Mary Elizabeth taught Latin at the Brearley School in NYC. She hopes to continue teaching English as a foreign language when she returns to NYC in the fall. Barbara Leon received a master's degree in social work from Hunter this June and plans to celebrate with a trip to Europe. Barbara has been studying simultaneously for an M.A. in sociology at The New School.

## 67

Arleen Hurwitz  
60 Hamlin Drive  
West Hartford, Conn. 06117

Married: Susan Anne Dobrin to Terence Spevak and living in Bloomington, Ill.; Katherine Frome to Daniel Paget and living in NYC; Barbara J. Marzigliano to Francesco Cortese and living in Richmond, Calif.; Patricia Pei to Henry Yue Sun Tang and living in NYC; Susan M. Sasse to Robert J. Burton and living in Norman, Okla.

Patricia Ann Greechie Alonso is now living in Melbourne, Australia where her husband teaches in the Dept. of Industrial Science of the University of Melbourne. Diana Brody Schoen received her master's degree in experimental psychology from Johns Hopkins University and has a job as vocational evaluator at the Baltimore League of Crippled Children and Adults. Shulamith Strassfeld is an instructor in English at Bar-Ilan University in Israel. In Tel-Aviv, she is appearing in the English Theatre Co. play *Look Homeward Angel* as Laura, and has joined the Karmon Dance Group of Israel.

## 68

Linda Rosen  
120 East 34 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Married: Harriet Wen to C. C. Tung in April. She is a research assistant in ophthalmology at Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center. Barbara Syskant to James Gagne and living in NYC; Marina Torneansky to

Andrew B. Somers, Jr. and living in NYC. Marina is attending graduate school at Columbia and her husband is an assistant district attorney in Manhattan. Linda Rosen to Richard Garfunkel in July. I received my master's degree from Teachers College in June. By the time this issue goes to press, I shall have a teaching position in social studies.

In Boston: Faye Silverman plans to be at Harvard next year to work on an M.A. in music composition. Fern Leicher is at Harvard Law School; Olga Kahn is at MIT in architecture; Betsy Kimmelman and Toby Sambol are at Harvard Graduate School of Education; Lesley Riseman received an M.A. from Boston University in guidance.

In NYC: Betsy Freund is working for *Harper's Bazaar*. Bonnie Amrose Garrett is doing research at the National Bureau of Economic Research. Her husband Ted is an attorney. Next year they plan to be in the District of Columbia where he will be a special assistant to Attorney General Mitchell. Laura Rhoads is a case worker for the Bureau of Child Welfare in Brooklyn. Irene Herz Stowe is at Hunter getting her master's degree in social work. Marlene Ferber, author of "Why We Demonstrated Last Spring" which appeared in the March issue of the *AAUW Journal*, is studying for her master's degree in international relations at Columbia.

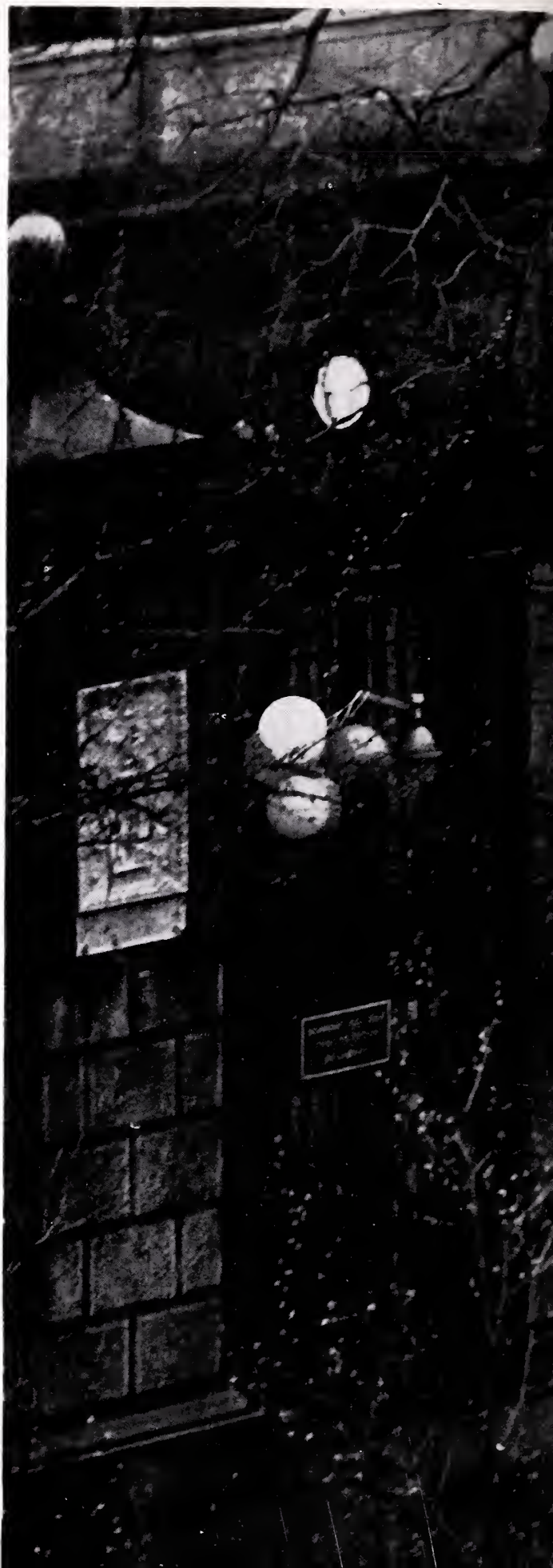
Those traveling: Rosalie Siegel went to Israel this summer; upon her return she will begin graduate work in political science at Columbia. Margret Maranuk is studying art history in Germany. Dale Moss Hellegbers is studying for an M.A. in Far Eastern Languages at Harvard. Her husband John is studying Far Eastern law at Harvard. In September they plan to leave for Tokyo, where John has a job with a Japanese law firm. Doing Peace Corps work is Bryna Leeder Kaitz, who is now at Dongguk University in Seoul, Korea.

Linda Hodges Gibson has written a student cookbook for Macmillan. Her husband is a medical student at Western Reserve University. Pat Raub is at the University of Minnesota in American Studies; next year she plans to attend Wesleyan for an M.A. in History. Phyllis Passariello Dahl received an M.A. in anthropology in June from Berkeley.

Correction: Barbara Prostkoff Zimmerman is a teaching fellow at Boston University (not her husband). He is in the National Guard; in September he resumes his studies at Boston University Law School.

Keep those cards and letters coming!

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